NEW YORK The Literary Digest August 12, 1933

# After Repeal of Prohibition—What?

## *With All Liquor Control Other Than Federal Taxation Returned to the States, a Variety of Solutions Is in Prospect*

By William Morris Houghton

WILLIAM E. ("Pussyfoot") JOHNSON returned a few weeks ago to his home in Binghamton, New York, after a four months' tour of the Northwest. "I made about 200 dry speeches in the far Northwestern States," he is quoted as saying, "but did no particular good. The more speeches I made the wetter the country became, so I decided to beat it home while the going was good."

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W. M. Houghton

There has been no such rueful admission from Bishop James Cannon, Jr., who was engaged on a similar tour of the Southwest, but, then, it is not given to every ardent advocate of a lost cause to find humor in defeat. Besides, the defeat acknowledged by Mr. Johnson and confirmed in the Oregon election was as nothing in significance compared with the result of the repeal elections in the territory where Bishop Cannon had been campaigning. There, if anywhere, the drys were justified in feeling that they had a chance to check the ratification tide. On the day that Indiana shook the foundation of dry hopes with a majority for repeal of 2 to 1 the Bishop rallied his forces with the prediction that "the real test will come in Alabama, and I believe we will carry it." The test came and the Twenty-first Amendment seems assured of adoption.

The Twenty-first Amendment, in addition to repealing the Eighteenth, will put into the Constitution an obligation on the part of the Federal Government to prevent the importation of liquor from wet into dry territory. This clause, which simply incorporates in the organic law the provisions of the Webb-Kenyon act, embodies the only remnant of jurisdiction over the liquor traffic which the Federal Government will retain except in the matter of taxation. All control, other than Federal taxation, will be returned to the State authorities. Even the regulation of interstate commerce in liquor will depend on State initiative since Washington will act in this particular only to carry out State law.

How will the States discharge this renewed responsibility thrust upon them after fourteen years? Probably with as many variations of method and policy as there are States. Some no doubt will cling to Prohibition, but each in its own degree. Of the thirty-two that had adopted some form of State-wide prohibition before the Eighteenth Amendment became operative, no two obeyed an identical law. These differences will survive, they will very likely be enhanced. And few survivors there will be unless all precedents for political behavior and all signs and portents are disproved. Consider Oklahoma's recent plebiscite on beer. What major party there will care now to stand for Volsteadism? And Oklahoma has been rated among the three driest States in the Union.

### Forty-Eight Laboratories

Still, it is conceivable that Kansas, for instance, will cling to her traditional formula, and so possibly will a handful of her sisters with Prohibition in their constitutions. The great majority, however, will experiment with other solutions. And herein lies the excitement of the social adventure on which the country will embark with repeal.

James Bryce made the point in his "American Commonwealth" that, thanks to its Federal system, the United States possessed forty-eight different laboratories for the testing of social experiments. This he considered one of its greatest advantages since it permitted the trial of a variety of new solutions for old problems without committing the country as a whole to any one of them, while out of the lot there was likely to emerge the long-sought specific to which all the States might turn. Such a process of elimination seems now in prospect for solving the liquor problem.

It will find encouragement in the fact that the liquor interests, so long outlawed, will be relatively powerless to oppose the will of the people, and in the development since the war of the Canadian and other systems of control which steer a middle course between the two extremes of Prohibition and a thoroughly commercialized traffic. Sweden, Norway, Finland, the various provinces of Canada, and even England, with the restrictions imposed in her Defense of the Realm Act and with her Carlisle experiment, offer us models now for the regulation of liquor which were lacking when the anti-saloon movement reached its culmination.

Intensive studies of these various systems have been made by devoted citizens all over the country, and in a number of instances by legislative commissions, so that the voting public is fairly familiar with them and ready to adopt from one or the other its salient features. For, tho a State here and there may slip back into the old groove in which the chain saloon flourished, and little or nothing was done to check the liquor profiteer in his exploitation of a dangerous appetite, there is little room for doubt that the popular determination to avoid a relapse of the sort is quite as strong as the demand to be rid of the evils identified with Prohibition. In other words, the American people will in all probability exhibit the same psychology in building on the ruins of Prohibition that has characterized the Canadian and the Norwegian and the Finnish people. Given the same stimuli human nature reacts in the same way the world over. This has been demonstrated to the Queen's taste in every country that has gone dry.

There is good reason to believe that it will be demonstrated afresh as this nation, the last to remain dry, emerges from the wreck of its arid Utopia.

There will, of course, be no slavish emulation of foreign examples. A different political tradition will see to that. For instance, any attempt by admirers on this side of the border to persuade their States to

### The Literary Digest Prohibition Poll

**To date 20 States have voted on the question of repeal. A comparison of the results with the poll taken by The Literary Digest in the spring of 1932 shows that the latter was an amazingly accurate reflection of the feeling of the country.**

**We are confident that our readers share our satisfaction that The Literary Digest poll has proven itself so faithful a mirror of American public opinion.**

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copy Quebec or Ontario or another of the Canadian provinces will very likely be met with a stout objection to "putting the Government in the liquor business." Each province in Canada (with the one exception of Prince Edward Island, which has remained faithful to its Prohibition law) has its own form of State control, but common to all is the basic feature of government sale. Throughout Canada the provincial liquor commissions are alone permitted to sell hard liquor to the consumer.

Brown Bros.

An Old-Time American Saloon

This means, of course, that each of the eight governments must assume toward its citizens the double rôle of policeman and merchant, a combination which, politically speaking at least, requires the balance of a tight-rope performer. If it has worked well in Canada it is because the politician there is trusted as he is not trusted in the generality of our forty-eight States, or so runs the argument.

### The Bratt System

More to the American taste probably will be State control through private limited-dividend corporations. This is the method employed in Sweden. Nearly every one has heard of the Bratt System and its rather amazing record in promoting temperance among the Swedes, who a generation or two ago were heavy drinkers. It is founded on a private corporation which, with its subsidiaries, enjoys a liquor monopoly covering the entire kingdom. No other concern may manufacture liquor there or sell it at wholesale or retail. In return the Spritcentralen, as the monopoly is known, is limited to dividends of 7 per cent.; half the members of its board, including the chairman, are appointed by the Government, which also supervises every detail of its business and audits all its accounts, and all of its excess profits flow into the public treasury.

The object of this careful mechanism, as of the Canadian system, is primarily to reduce to a minimum the commercial incentive behind the liquor traffic. With this incentive virtually eliminated at the source the control of the retail outlets and hence of the people's drinking habits becomes a comparatively simple matter. The Swedish Spritcentralen, like Canada's liquor commissions, conducts stores where alone liquor and wines may be bought in the original package, whether at wholesale or retail. All sales are restricted to holders of passbooks. To get a passbook the citizen must convince the authorities of his respectability and temperate habits. These passbooks are graded in the amount of liquor they permit the holder to purchase, depending on his income, the size and character of his family, the number of rooms in his house, his occupation and so on. They are non-transferable and subject to forfeiture for infraction of any of the rules they lay down, and they must be possessed not only by the private consumer but by the hotel keeper or the restaurateur who would serve his patrons with alcoholic refreshment.

It is here that American experimentation will probably depart from the Bratt model. Any such meticulous policing of the individual appetite suggests a paternalism of which the American spirit is traditionally impatient. Some States may wish to go so far as prescribing a standard permit for the consumer after the manner of Ontario, but more will be content, as Quebec is, to establish broad rules within which any outwardly respectable adult may be served. Many, no doubt, after their recent experience with 3.2 beer, will also provide, as Quebec does, for beer taverns or their equivalent, and some will look with favor on the kind of substitute for the saloon proposed for New York State by Mrs. Sheppard.

American-Swedish News Exchange—Soibelman

A Dispensation Office of the Swedish Liquor Monopoly

Mrs. Sheppard is one of those philosophers who find it difficult to believe that a social institution like the old saloon could have persisted unless it served some legitimate demand. As chairman of the New York State Division of the Women's Organization for National Prohibition Reform she organized in 1928 the so-called Conference Group of eminent New Yorkers to devise for the State a system of liquor control which should be ready for enactment when repeal came; and a year ago, after a painstaking investigation both on this continent and abroad, she published her plan, which the Group indorsed.

Its key-stone is a State liquor-control commission similar to that which now governs the beer traffic in New York State, and of which Mrs. Sheppard, significantly enough, is a member. To this commission she would give exclusive power to import or manufacture and to buy and sell alcoholic beverages used in the State, all its profits to be turned over to the State, or, as an alternative, she would give the commission authority to license distilleries and breweries as limited-dividend corporations whose excess profits would revert to the State. All retail distribution she would concentrate in the hands of a private monopoly, also limited as to dividends, under the supervision of the commission.

But the feature of her program which excited the most interest was its provision for "refreshment rooms" in which liquors might be served without profit in company with food and soft drinks. "Besides the sale at hotels, restaurants and clubs," she wrote, "provision should be made for other places for sale of alcoholic beverages for consumption on the premises. A meeting-place for recreation and refreshment will always be needed in every community to satisfy man's social needs. . . . The saloon met this demand before Probihition, the speak-easy meets it now."

Mrs. Sheppard would have these "refreshment rooms" run by the Liquor Distributing Company. They should open directly from the street, contain no bars and no booths, and cater to both men and women.

I have described the Sheppard plan at some length not because it is likely to be

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# With the Reporters at the Summer White House

By John Herrick
Of the Washington Bureau of the Chicago *Tribune*

HYDE PARK, New York—No recent President has had as friendly relations with the press as President Roosevelt. No recent President, with the possible exception of President Coolidge, has had a relationship with the newspaper men as profitable to both parties. That relationship is at its happiest, and is illustrated in sharpest relief when the President is vacationing at the Roosevelt family estate near Hyde Park, New York.

Mr. Roosevelt gets along well with the press because he is, as one of his friends once described him, "a gentleman who happens also to be a politician." As a gentleman, he is democratic with the casual assurance that comes from inherited breeding and position, that doesn't require building up by assumed importance. As a politician, he knows people, publicity, and the rules of the game.

It is a sultry afternoon along the Hudson. In the lobby of Poughkeepsie's Nelson House, newspaper men are talking shop. The correspondents who have accompanied the Presidential party from Washington are: Francis M. Stephenson of the Associated Press, Frederick A. Storm of the United Press, Edward L. Roddan of Universal Service, Edward B. Lockett of International News Service, Ernest K. Lindley of the New York *Herald Tribune*, Charles W. B. Hurd of the New York *Times*, J. Fred Essary of the Baltimore *Sun*, Thomas F. Healey of the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*, J. Russell Young of the Washington *Star*, Lawrence Sullivan of the Washington *Post*, and this writer representing the Chicago *Tribune*. In addition, there are Richard S. Blaisdell of the Columbia System and Dick Chaplin of National Broadcasting, who send daily reports for news broadcasts. There are a number of reporters for local papers, and camera men representing the news-picture and sound-reel services.

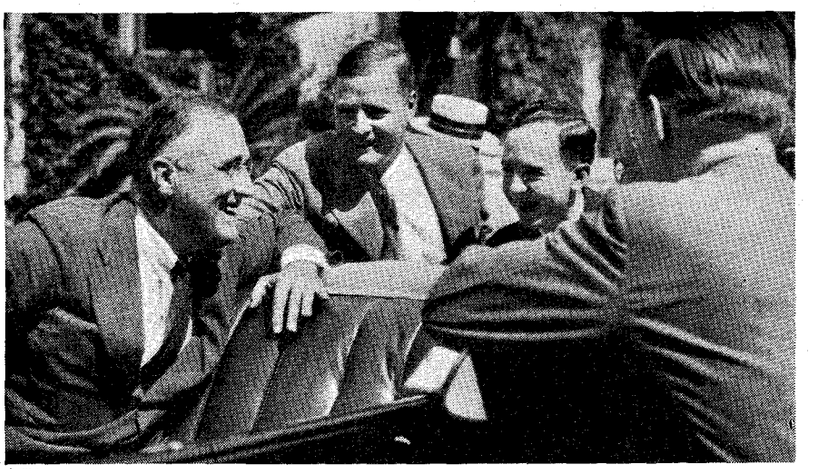
The hotel clerk calls over to one of the chatting groups. A telephone call. A member of the group answers it, returns, and announces, "Mrs. Roosevelt says, come on out to the cottage for a swim, and there'll be iced tea and cake."

A short time later the men of the press are trooping down to the concrete pool near the cottage on the Roosevelt estate, a couple of miles from the main house. As they appear, a broad-shouldered figure in a blue bathing suit stops swimming to shoot up an arm in a wave of greeting. A grin beams wetly, and the President hails, "Hello, Fred. Hello, Steve. It's swell to-day. Wow, did you see him take that one on the chin?" as some one muffs a dive.

Mrs. Roosevelt, too, is in the pool. So perhaps is Vincent Astor or some other visitor at Hyde Park. Mrs. James Roosevelt, the President's mother, sits looking on. Gus Gennerich, guardian, companion, and privileged court jester, socks swimming heads with a water-polo ball.

It is a friendly, informal swimming party such as occurs on hundreds of country places on a hot afternoon. Economic conferences and recovery codes seem very far away—until you look at the man sunning himself now by the edge of the pool and realize that conferences and codes and a hundred other plans and policies are all personified right there.

The newspaper men stroll over to the President, chat about the events of the day. The President tells a story poking fun at journalism; a correspondent retorts with a hit at statecraft. Perhaps one of the reporters asks a question concerning a matter of news. Or perhaps it is the President who volunteers something that begins, "You'll be interested in knowing that—"



Acme

The President joking with reporters at Hyde Park

Another day, it is a formal press conference. The correspondents gather on the lawn of the spacious Roosevelt house, with its center portion of stucco and its two wings of gray native stone. Marvin H. McIntyre, assistant secretary to the President, summons the correspondents in. The President is sitting in his study, where the walls between the bookcases are hung with prints of sailing ships. He tells of his gratification at the progress of the Treasury's refinancing program. He slants off for a moment to recount an amusing personal anecdote. Then back to the news to describe a study to be made of criminal statutes and their bearing on the use of Federal power to curb racketeering and kidnaping. A question about war-debt revision gets turned down with, "That's a hot-weather story."

He grins amiably. His coat is off. He gestures with a cigarette in a long holder. He tells another story, imitating to perfection the stilted voice of a society woman engaged in a bit of snobbery.

The Washington newspaper corps is used to seeing Congressmen and departmental officials swell up with importance

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## Alfred E. Smith on Prohibition

The Eighteenth Amendment "is against the whole spirit of our Constitution as it has been handed down to us," writes Alfred E. Smith in the leading editorial of the August issue of his *New Outlook:*

"The voters of our Republic had a healthy skepticism about entrusting too much authority to any central government. They could not forget that their ancestors came here to enjoy freedom and to escape the tyranny of kings and governments abroad, and they sought in the Federal Constitution to guarantee that freedom to their descendants and to all those who should come to these shores for all time. The adoption of the Eighteenth Amendment destroyed every principle on which our Constitution was supposed to rest. It invaded a field which belonged exclusively to the States and to the people. It allowed a minority to impose a moral code of its own upon the majority. It set up a tyrannical bureaucracy as outrageous, as wicked, and as contemptuous of human rights as any bureaucracy which ever existed abroad. It gave functions to the Federal Government which that Government could not possibly discharge, and the evils which came from the attempts at enforcement were infinitely worse than those which honest reformers attempted to abolish. If the people of the country have learned their lesson as to what belongs in the Constitution and what should stay out, what belongs in the field of legislation and what in the field of religion and morals, what is public and what is private business; if, in other words, they have learned the wisdom and forethought of the framers of our fundamental law, then the long bitter fight for the repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment will not have been in vain."

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# Fighting the Kidnaping Racket With the Death Penalty

AN aroused nation demands the crushing of the kidnaping racket. But how shall it be done?

As a Missouri jury imposes what is said to be the first death penalty ever given a kidnaper whose victim was not injured, editorial approval rolls from coast to coast.

In Washington, the Administration is reported to be preparing to throw its full weight behind the drive to end this menace.

One step in this direction is the appointment of Raymond F. Moley, Assistant Secretary of State, to conduct a special survey of crime-prevention measures. Another is

BIGGER THAN THE LAW?
—Fitzpatrick in the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*

the appointment of J. Edgar Hoover, chief of the Justice Department's Bureau of Investigation, as director of the newly-created Division of Investigation.

In Albany, capital of New York State, where John J. O'Connell, Jr., scion of a politically powerful family, was kidnaped, to be freed only after the payment of $40,000 ransom, Governor Lehman asks the Legislature to pass drastic laws.

His startling suggestion that it be made a felony for any one to ransom a kidnaping victim stirs a controversy in the press.

A majority of editors give hearty approval to the death verdict imposed upon Walter McGee for the abduction of Miss Mary McElroy, daughter of H. F. McElroy, City Manager of Kansas City, who obtained her release by paying $30,000.

This "may be regarded as the formal start of the war of the American people upon the gangster," says the Tulsa *World*. "The nation is in debt to those twelve men in Missouri," asserts the New York *Daily Mirror*, and many papers agree with the Charleston *Daily News* that the verdict "points the way to a cure."

Remarking that "the jury deserves the congratulations of the entire country," the Richmond *Times-Dispatch* goes on:

"Let America not be soft-hearted. If it is argued that death is too severe a penalty when a victim has been returned unharmed, let the retort be raised that in the old days in the West, when the theft of a horse might mean loss of life to the owner, horse thieves were hanged.

"The extreme penalty must be invoked when a crime as sickening as kidnaping is rapidly spreading and rapidly threatening the home life of America."

"All racketeering can be stopped if the risks are made great enough," asserts the New York *World-Telegram*, and the Cleveland *News* analyzes the Missouri verdict in this way:

"The message which has gone out from that Missouri court-room is a stern and chilling warning to the cowardly fraternity which strikes in the dark and deals in human lives for profit.

"It means that the forces of the law are functioning in kidnaping cases, that public indignation is aroused to the point where it regards potential murder, the physical and mental torture of kidnap victims and their families, as murder.

"Grim and solemn tho the duty may be, every State should adopt the death penalty for kidnaping, and apply it. It is the only argument that will reach the desperate criminals who turn to this sinister form of livelihood."

## Doubts on Death Penalty

But many editors doubt the wisdom of prescribing the death penalty for this crime.

"A kidnaper may richly deserve hanging," observes the St. Paul *Pioneer Press*, "but so far as deterring others from committing the same crime is concerned, the most important thing is arrest and conviction." Along the same lines, the Omaha *Morning World-Herald* has this to say:

"Whether increasing the severity of the punishment for kidnaping will stamp it out or not, we do not know. We think it at least doubtful. The danger is that, in placing too much emphasis on the severity of punishment, we may lose sight of the more important consideration of its certainty.

"Punishment as a crime deterrent should be swift and sure. Crime flourishes not so much because the penalties prescribed by law are inadequate as because the criminal is well aware that there are more chances of escaping than of paying them."

Other papers make the point that, with death the penalty for kidnaping, the criminals, fearing capture after they had seized their victim, would be likely to kill him.

Turning now to the drastic proposals urged upon the New York Legislature by Governor Lehman, we find him advocating the death penalty for kidnapers in cases where the victim has not been returned before the trial. But what attracts greater interest is his plan to make the payment of a ransom a felony.

"The State can not," he said, "because of the anxious fear of those nearest the victim, permit to go unchallenged this growing threat which defies the law." In this warfare, as in any other, he added, "we can not afford to consider the feeling or interest of an individual when it conflicts with the safety and welfare of the people as a whole."

"Even assuming that it may be difficult to obtain convictions," said the Governor, "I still recommend that the laws be enacted." Then:

"Unfortunately, during the last two years a psychology has grown up to the effect that the right and proper way for relatives or friends to handle kidnaping cases is to deal with the criminals direct or through personal intermediaries rather than promptly to invoke the machinery of the law. This point of view must be broken down. The State must frown on it and use its power to destroy it."

Altho many editors criticize the Governor's plan, it is not without its backers. One of these is Dr. Carleton Simon, former Deputy Police Commissioner of New York City, now criminologist for the New York Association of Chiefs of Police.

"After all," said Doctor Simon, as quoted by the New York *Times*, "paying of ransom is accessory after the fact. Kidnaping and

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AIDS WAR ON KIDNAPERS
*J. Edgar Hoover, head of the new Division of Investigation*

all crime would cease to be active when not lucrative and when the incentive is not there.

"To my mind, the man who pays a ransom is a selfish individual endangering the lives of untold numbers. He perpetuates and continues this nefarious traffic."

"But can you imagine a jury convicting a man or woman who had paid ransom to insure safety of their kin?" asks the Camden *Courier-Post*. "We can't.

"This is another example of placing the blame in the wrong quarter.

"It is the duty of the police to clean out the racket nests, to mop up the criminal professionals before they commit crimes."

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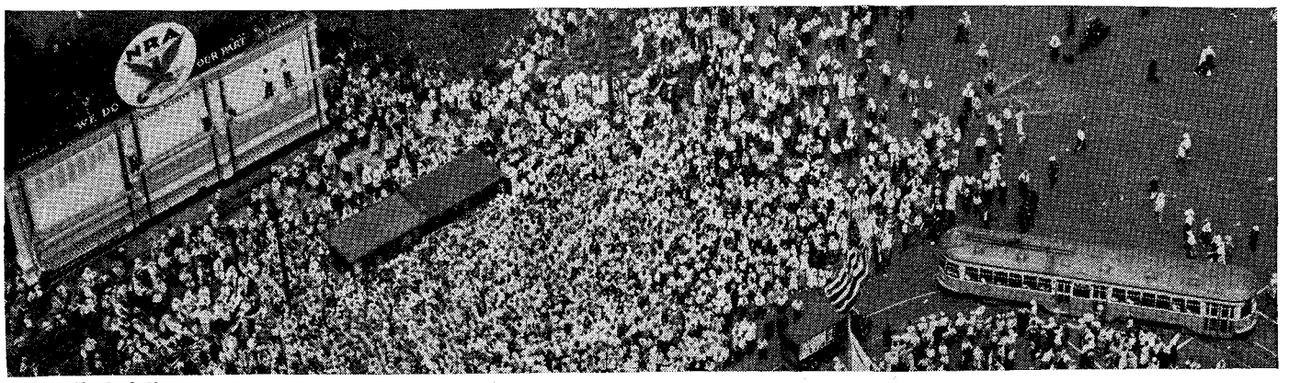
# Marching As to War Under the Blue Eagle

By B. P. Adams



Courtesy Cleveland *News*

HOW CLEVELAND CELEBRATED "THE END OF THE DEPRESSION"

*Part of the crowd which jammed the Public Square on August first to hail the launching of the NRA blanket code drive*

PERHAPS we have found the substitute for war that some of our wisest leaders have long desired. Here is the national unity, the substitution of patriotism for selfishness, the response to leadership, the acceptance of discipline, that we associate with the call to arms against a foreign foe.

Nor is the military atmosphere entirely lacking in the great drive for recovery. For instance, in Cleveland, the NRA campaign was ushered in on August 1 with a great military parade. For two hours the people lined the streets as the bands played war-time airs, and then they crowded—35,000 of them—in the Public Square while the NRA flag was given to the breeze and city officials proclaimed the "end of the depression."

In an organization reminiscent of the draft boards of 1917, 600 leading citizens throughout the country accepted appointment on State and regional recovery boards, while local committees were being formed to make sure of the carrying out of the NRA program in every city, town and village of the land. High-pressure propaganda, reminiscent of Liberty Loan drives, will be carried on in the press, on the radio, in the movies, and by special speakers.

Washington these days is like Washington in the summer of 1917. Workers in all branches of the Administration's recovery machinery feel the war-time thrill. The President is again the Commander-in-Chief. The capital city is crowded, to the profit of hotel keepers, landlords, and taxi drivers. Every one is working, despite the oppressive mid-summer heat, from early in the morning until late at night.

"Marching as to war!" And yet we are wearing our war-time psychology with a difference. In 1917 we had one foe, and one alone. It was simply a case of organizing and spending, at whatever cost, with speed the chief concern.

But to-day the workers in Washington are conscious that there is a double objective and that it is impossible to calculate in advance the effectiveness of what is being attempted. First we must beat the depression by putting men back to work and creating buying power to keep them at work. Second, we must create conditions which will make prosperity a permanent thing.

The response from the country would seem to indicate that the immediate objective will be attained. Gen. Hugh S. Johnson, head of the NRA, has predicted that 6,000,000 men may be put back to work by Labor Day. August is the month for rounding up all employers to accept the blanket code and to establish a shorter week and higher minimum wages.

By the first, it was estimated in Washington, one-sixth of American industry had voluntarily contracted to meet these requirements either under blanket codes or under the industrial codes already in effect. Such was the response of public opinion in these early days of the August drive that talk of boycotts was bringing warnings from conservative newspapers against the arousing of the mob spirit in cases where individuals were finding it difficult to rearrange business plans to meet requirements. In fact, such a well-known publicist as Mr. Walter Lippmann argues that it is all right to bring the tremendous weapon of aroused public opinion into play against the big rich powerful corporations; but "all over this country to-day there are men with little shops who in the face of incredible difficulties have just managed to stay in business," and to try to force them into the scheme by unloosing a mob spirit is "utterly unjust," and "brutal."

To which Heywood Broun retorts that "the small capitalists are the most grinding bosses in the world." And General Johnson said at Cleveland that it was the little employer who would make the NRA plan a success and that "men have died and worms have eaten them, but not from paying twelve dollars a week for work in a retail store."

This little controversy is perhaps only important in giving an inkling of the problems that must be met as the blanket codes go into operation and as all industry is reorganized in the coming months under separate codes. The slowness with which the individual codes are being worked out is no reflection on our business leaders. It is a job of tremendous complexity.

There is the cotton textile code, the first to go into effect, drafted after long and careful preparation by the Cotton Textile Institute. And yet there was one little point —the "stretch-out," involving the number of looms to be handled by a single operative —which required an amendment to the code, the appointment of a special committee which discovered that there were 800 separate factors to be considered, and the final appointment of a permanent committee to handle this and other problems.

This permanent committee is the beginning of the "industrial self-government" contemplated by the NRA. Something like it will be set up in the case of each industry.

And this industrial self-government is what most people in Washington think will remain after the present emergency is over. Few contemplate any going back to the old *laissez faire*, "dog-eat-dog" days. Business men are welcoming the curb on the small minority whose competition forces starvation wages and sweatshop working conditions. They welcome the end of price cutting, commercial bribery, espionage, racketeering, and overproduction. They would prefer sales campaigns based on quality rather than price, and if a certain amount of regulation tends to cut down peak profits it might be worth the price, nevertheless.

Perhaps in all the confusion at Washington a new economic order is really being brought to birth. Certainly we are to have new relations between business and government. There are bound to be vast changes in labor organization, in trade associations, in the machinery of collective bargaining, in the comparative status of skilled, unskilled and white-collar workers.

General Johnson seems to think in terms of the emergency only, but counsel Donald Richberg of the NRA wonders whether "the fortunate people of this country understand that the long-discussed revolution is actually under way in the United States."

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# Organized Labor Speaks Through Strikes

As the groggy American industrial giant has responded to National Recovery Administration restoratives and roused itself, the labor giant has bestirred itself similarly; and the simultaneous rousing of the two is not a peaceful process.

Organized labor has been quiet during the lean years. But now that better times seem just ahead, it reasserts itself, determined not to come out second in the division of benefits.

Unions are now organizing and recruiting at a rate not witnessed for some time. And, more important, there has come, as a result of such activity, a series of strikes that may seem a disturbance yet are hailed as an encouraging sign of recovery by the Springfield *Republican*.

The coal-fields of southwestern Pennsylvania have been the scene of armed strife over the issue of recognition by operators of the United Mine Workers of America. Strikers, deputy sheriffs, strike-breakers mixed bloodily—with many injuries and at least one death resulting—particularly in Fayette County, where Brownsville and Uniontown are located. The strike spread into such neighboring counties as Allegheny, and others, until Governor Pinchot called out the national guard, altho he carefully refrained from technically declaring martial law. Later, agreements between the Governor and the strikers further pacified the situation.

In Pennsylvania hosiery factories, particularly in and around Philadelphia, Mrs. Pinchot, the Governor's wife, has been active in support of strikers for better working conditions and wages.

In Ohio, in an automobile factory, an iron works, a rubber factory, and numerous garment factories, there have been similar labor troubles.

In upstate New York and elsewhere the dairy farmers have been up in arms over milk prices, picketing roads and dumping milk on its way to market.

Such demonstrations have been called strikes, but it is doubtful whether this activity comes within the scope of this article, since farmers hardly class as labor in the union sense, and since, during the depression, farmers' uprisings have been more or less frequent.

The warfare in the coal-fields was the most important of these manifestations. Between 35,000 and 50,000 miners, according to some reports, walked out. The trouble, which began in the Fayette County mines of the Frick Company (a United States Steel Company subsidiary), was a result of the refusal of operators to recognize the United Mine Workers of America and to set up company unions instead. Mines of the Frick Company, the Bethlehem Mines Corporation, the Pittsburgh Coal Company, and the Pittsburgh Terminal Coal Corporation were closed.

Many of the walkouts in near-by counties were sympathy strikes, and press reports came from the southwestern Pennsylvania area of union efforts to keep these men on the job. The trouble in this section had a direct bearing on NRA plans, since the fight over unions grew out of provisions for collective bargaining in the Recovery Act, and the rivalry of the open and closed shop in the codifications of industry.

Wide World

**Miners Picketing a Road in Fayette County**

General Johnson, recovery administrator, took cognizance of the Pennsylvania situation when, speaking at Harrisburg during the strike he referred to the reported refusal of a coal company official to confer with Governor Pinchot and union representatives. "I would talk to the devil," declared the General, "if I thought there was any chance of making hell cooler."

This wave of strikes, of which the Pennsylvania situation has been the outstanding symptom, is only to be expected in a period of business recovery. For labor, as indicated, is just as determined as its employers to recoup some of its losses during what the Baltimore *Evening Sun* calls "the long slide down-hill," when "labor was reduced to complete and abject silence."

But now the factories are beginning to hum a bit again. The unions sit up, take notice, and stage membership drives. "Every new order for the manufacturer means an increase of the bargaining power of labor," *The Evening Sun* continues. "Not to expect strikes and jockeyings for position now is to be very naive indeed.

"It would be foolish to condemn labor for seeking to take advantage of its present opportunities. But the fact remains that a satisfactory working out of the recovery program depends as much upon the good faith of labor as it does on the good faith of employers."

# How the Banks Cooperate In the Recovery Program

The banks of the country have caught step with the recovery movement as the Administration has pushed its anti-depression fight.

Fourteen thousand banks have adopted a code covering hours and wages for 750,000 employees.

Eleven great New York banks with billions of dollars in resources have pledged their cooperation to the National Recovery Administration by financing the production of goods.

And now the Government stands ready to help the banks spur recovery by adding one billion dollars to their capital resources. While this plan has created no great interest in New York, we read, it is thought that it may have an important effect in the interior.

The proposal is for the Reconstruction Finance Corporation to buy up to $50,000,000 of preferred stock in any sound institution. In the words of Chairman Jesse H. Jones, the corporation is prepared to "match capital dollars with any sound bank that can use additional capital to advantage," the idea being "to encourage banks to put themselves in stronger positions by increasing their capital so they can with safety assist in the general program of recovery by lending and functioning as banks should function in normal times."

The Administration believes, Mr. Jones adds, "that continued business revival, with further industrial expansion and increased commodity prices, will require the support of far more commercial credit than is now being made available.

"The new capital to be supplied by the R. F. C. would place banks in a position where the additional credit required could be supplied without endangering their own positions or that of depositors."

Noting that banks necessarily have accumulated some slow and frozen assets, Mr. Jones continues:

"No one blames a banker for wanting to be able to pay his depositors upon demand, and I am not finding fault but merely calling attention to the fact that, if banks are to be run on such a liquid basis as to be able to pay their depositors on demand, there will be no credit for business—and that simply stops the works."

*The Wall Street Journal* says that the New York banks do not need R. F. C. aid, but that the proposal might help banks in the interior.

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# They Stand Out From the Crowd

**"Babe" Didrikson**—what ever became of her? Marvelous Mildred, the one-girl track team, who practically was last year's Olympics, is a golfer now. She has enough money for three years and expects to win the women's title—even if it involves playing the redoubtable Helen Hicks. And "Babe," remember, is one who announces that she is going to break a record, and does. This wiry, 120-pound sunburned girl, with cold, blue eyes, turned in an 82 in one of her earliest rounds of golf.

**George H. Earle, 3d,** drops his duties as a Philadelphia banker and business man to become American Minister to Austria. Charming and well-liked, husky, dark-haired, he was graduated from Harvard, made a reputation as a polo player, served in the expedition against Villa in 1916, and as commander of four submarine chasers in the World War, won the Navy Cross. He has four sons.

© International

**Rose Schneiderman,** diminutive, auburn-haired, blue-eyed, knew as a child the misery of the sweat-shop. When her father died, she left the third grade in school and went to work as an errand girl in a department store. Today, she is helping with the greatest economic experiment this country has ever undertaken—the National Recovery Administration. She has been active in the labor movement for a quarter of a century.

Keystone

**Marion Carter Banister,** sister of fiery Carter Glass, receives her appointment as Assistant Treasurer of the United States. Wife of Blair Banister, New York insurance man, this Virginia lady was the author of the Woman's Democratic handbook for the 1924 campaign. Tall, regal, aristocratic, smartly dressed, socially prominent, Mrs. Banister started the weekly *Washingtonian* in 1928, and later was publicity director for the Mayflower Hotel. Her sister is Dr. Meta Glass, president of Sweetbriar College in Virginia.

© Bachrach

**Leon Fraser,** president of the Bank of International Settlements, has risen to this eminence from a reporter's desk on the New York *World*. He is forty-four, and has taken in several professions in his stride from reporting—education, soldiering and finance. He became a lecturer on political science and public law, then with the World War on he rose from an enlisted private to major-judge-advocate in the Service of Supply of the American Expeditionary Force. After the war he consorted with the Dawes and Young commissions, and from a directorship in 1930 he became president of the B. I. S. this year. He is said to be just as secretive as Montagu Norman, Governor of the Bank of England, but less spectacular.

Keystone

**Lieut.-Commander T. G. W. Settle** of the Century of Progress stratosphere flight has been described as having a background of stalwart hickory. His descent is Texan and he has the adventurousness of a Southwestern pioneer. This thirty-seven-year-old naval officer is the only man in the country licensed to operate anything that flies—Zeppelin, blimp, plane, glider, balloon, parachute. He won last year's James Gordon Bennett race, and survived the *Shenandoah's* fatal flight.

Wide World

On his first glider flight Commander Settle took off from a Zep in mid-air. He had never seen a glider before. He was just subbing for a sick friend.

## What's the Name, Please?

**Hergesheimer**—depicter of American social life—*her-guess-hy-mer*, not *shymer*.

**Agua Caliente**—horse and dog racecourse — Californians and Mexicans call it *Ah'wa Cahl-yen'tay*.

**Didrikson**—"Babe," all-round feminine athlete—*did'rick-son*, not *dee'drick-son*.

**Morgenthau**—father, ex-Ambassador, and son, Chairman, Farm Board—*mor'gen-thaw*, not *tow* (as in *towel*), nor *thow*.

**Frank H. Vizetelly.**

**Princess Juliana,** Holland's unromantic heir to the throne, is out on her own for almost the first time. Tho she is twenty-four, her mother has kept a close watch on her, and her recent visit to London marks several degrees of emancipation. Arriving at Gravesend "she was shy and furious," because she didn't wish to be photographed. "Disperse the cameras," she cried, and kept the London train waiting while she smoked a cigarette, prohibited at home. It was through the Dowager Queen's intercession that she was permitted to make the journey. Popular with her country people, she has gone little abroad.

Wide World

Graduating from the Leyden University as a doctor of jurisprudence, her studies included philosophy and theology. She walks with a slight limp, is well built, and uses no make-up. Holland is anxious for her marriage, but no suitors are mentioned.

**Sherwood Eddy** focuses blue, steely, penetrating eyes on the Berlin officials gathered at a reception given in his honor by the Karl Schurz society, and tells them, in no uncertain terms, that no nation can flout the opinion of the world. Dumfounded at his attack on Nazi policies, the Berliners scatter swiftly at the conclusion of Mr. Eddy's address. This Kansan, born sixty-two years ago, won renown as secretary for Asia for the Y.M.C.A. He is never afraid of an audience; has addressed all kinds in India, China, Japan, Korea, and Russia. Vital, energetic, hard-working, he is the leader of the traveling American Seminar, en route to Russia.

© Keystone

**Baroness Maud Levi,** of New York, wife of Baron Giorgio di Giacomo Levi of Rome, has been having a great year on the courts, in spite of her defeat at Seabright. In four weeks recently she won as many titles—the Eastern, the New Jersey, the New York, and the Metropolitan. She has won seventy-five trophies in ten years, and given away seventy-two. When this black-haired, olive-skinned, woman isn't playing tennis you will find her swimming, dancing, or playing bridge. Her greatest assets on the court are her chopstroke, volley, ground-covering ability, and net play.

Acme

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# News and Comment from the National Capital

## *The Big Four in the Monetary Program Are Divided Over Returning to Gold on a New Basis Or Adopting the So-called "Compensated Dollar"*

WASHINGTON—The "big four" struggling with President Roosevelt's monetary program finds itself in disagreement over the course to pursue with respect to gold. It is a question of whether to reestablish the gold standard, with the dollar's gold content devaluated, or to adopt what is blithely referred to as the "compensated dollar," which is based on the commodity index of the country.

It is equally divided, this "big four" assigned to the task. Prof. Rexford G. Tugwell and Prof. George Frederick Warren, latest recruit to the brain trust, would bid gold a lasting farewell; Prof. James H. Rogers, who has been working on monetary and inflationary matters for the President since shortly after March 4, and A. A. Berle, who has had his brain into so many of the Administration's undertakings, would tie to gold once more, tho on a new basis.

Mr. Tugwell, be it known, is not for gold at all. He maintains that any unit of value can be used just as effectively. So far as he is concerned, potato chips would do as well, if a sufficient supply could be kept in escrow and in good condition. That is why he has sided with Professor Warren, who is in favor of the commodity dollar. Incidentally, it develops that most of the administrators now making effective the sweeping powers of the agricultural adjustment act are enthusiastic in their espousal of the same dollar.

### Two Schools of Thought

Arrayed against them are Professor Rogers and Mr. Berle. Inasmuch as Rogers and Warren are the two monetary experts, directly commissioned to work out the future status of the dollar, it is specifically a conflict between the two, between two schools of thought. These two also are to formulate a government-financing program, with particular attention to the issuance of bonds and their respective rates of interest in connection with the public-works activities. Here there is not likely to develop much difference of opinion, for bond issues are bond issues and nothing else. But the dollar, in this year of economic nationalism, is to be greatly changed, and so the arguments wax warm, and many pencils are consumed in setting down formulæ.

It is not likely, as things are now going, that a decision as to what the dollar will be, either as to gold or anything else, will be reached for a long time. The President's lifting of purchasing power has moved so far (80 per cent. in the case of agricultural commodities) that there is no immediate need for deciding how far to devalue the gold content of the dollar. That it will be devalued, if gold is adhered to, there is good reason to expect. Mr. Rogers is in favor of that program, tho he has not determined in his own mind how far the devaluation should proceed. It is interesting to note that the Committee of the Nation, for which Professor Warren is an economic adviser, declares that there should be a 42.5 reduction of the gold content to bring about a return to the price-levels of 1924-1926, the President's desired level. Since this formula was worked out, however, prices have advanced materially from the low point without any devaluation. Simply the flight from the gold standard and the threat of inflation did the trick, and consequently the President may not have to devaluate as much as some of his advisers think.

At the time of the recent sensational decline in stock and commodity markets, some of the brain trust were of the opinion that immediate inflationary action would be necessary to check further declines, but the Department of Agriculture brought about swift stabilizing of the grain markets and the threatened debacle was prevented. Subsequently, there was improvement in all markets and the need for immediate inflation passed.

### The Public-Works Program

The differences of opinion over monetary policies have been reflected, to a considerable extent, in differences of opinion over the public-works program, tho these differences do not involve the "big four" as much as they involve members of this monetary quartet and other leaders in the Administration. Mr. Rogers has advocated wide-spread public works since March 4 as a purely inflationary measure and not as an unemployment relief measure. He continues to advocate it as such and on as far-reaching a basis as possible. Mr. Tugwell is for going the limit on public works, tho with sufficient precautions to guard against graft, both as an inflationary and unemployment relief program. They are opposed by Director of the Budget Lewis William Douglas, who advocates going slowly so as to keep the budget, both of them, in fact, from getting out of bounds. Douglas and Warren have been brought into this phase of the recovery program because of their assignment to work out sound, effective methods of financing the bond issues involved.

Meanwhile, the argument over monetary policies proceeds apace. The commodity-dollar advocates, such as Warren and Tugwell, gather others within the Administration to their side, but one of them is not Mr. Douglas, who still, despite his disagreement over several things now being done, speaks effective words at the White House. Mr. Douglas, like Professor Rogers, and several in the Treasury, are for the gold standard, tho possibly on some new basis. What that basis might be remains to be seen. In the meantime, one of the President's workers in this field is expected to study the problem with J. Maynard Keynes, British economist, undoubtedly with a view of determining how far the two countries can cooperate on adoption of a new gold standard. It should be noted here that Professor Rogers presented the only gold-standard formula considered by the American and British experts on the occasion of J. Ramsay MacDonald's visit to Washington. That formula was on a devaluated basis for all currencies.

DIOGENES.

# In a Line or Two

FROM Tokyo comes the news that American chewing gum has gained a foothold in Japan. That has frequently been a sad experience in this country.—*Springfield Union.*

CENTRAL African cannibals, a student of their customs informs us, decline to eat any one over 40 years old. Ah, yes. Youth, it seems, must be served there, too.—*Boston Herald.*

AN old-time opera artist says that when she can sing no longer, she will go and croon in the desert. She has the right idea about crooning. — *Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.*

THE Illinois beer commission rules that the pretzel is not essentially a food. Its idea is, probably, that a pretzel is a continuous gastronomic detour.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

REPUBLICANS may oppose the Democratic plans for unemployment insurance, but a lot of 'em wish they'd had it.—*San Diego Union.*

"YOU must travel 450,000,000 miles to be killed in an American railroad accident."—*Detroit News.* We do not understand the necessity. — *Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.*

HITLER doesn't want any more babies named after him. Maybe he thinks it wouldn't look well for a bachelor to be known as the Father of his country.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

THOSE Germans are wonder workers. One of them has discovered the secret to develop a black rose on a red rose-bush. Now if only some Teutonic accountant could succeed in solving the secret that can create the same color transformation in our business balances.—*New Orleans States.*

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# Spain's Welcome to Soviet Russia

## *Moscow's Press Points to Recognition as Another European Triumph While Critics in the Spanish Republic Show Some Distress Over the Renewal of Relations*

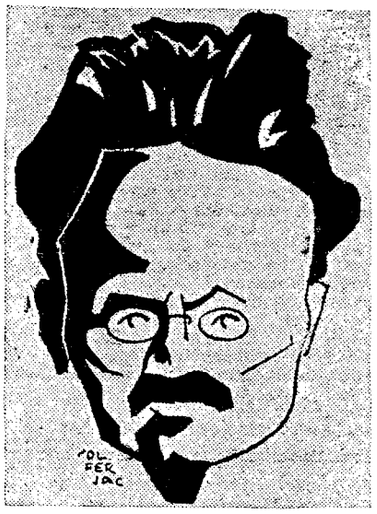
THE recognition of Soviet Russia by the Republic of Spain is one more peaceful advance on the European scene by the U.S.S.R. Among the triumphs claimed by the Russians in this eventful year of their history is success in having the British embargo on Russian imports removed as a result of the release of the two British engineers, William H. Thornton and William L. MacDonald, who had been sentenced to prison by a Moscow court for sabotage. Their sentences were commuted to five years' banishment from Russia. In return Russia's reprisal embargo on British trade was withdrawn.

Another achievement credited to Maxim Litvinoff, Soviet Foreign Minister, is the conclusion of the pact of non-aggression to which Soviet Russia, Poland, Roumania, Persia, Turkey, Esthonia and Latvia are parties. This is held to be an important step toward settled political conditions in the East of Europe along the Russian frontier from the Baltic to the Black Sea.

But the renewal of diplomatic and trade relations between Spain and the Soviet Union seems to have had a very unsettling effect of the new republic where the adherents of former King Alfonso XIII declare the present Spanish Government is so frail a structure that it had no right to take such action. The Catholic press in Spain is especially bitter in its attack on Soviet recognition. Against the critics are ranged government journals which think that the new deal must prove very beneficial to Spanish trade.

### Opposition to Recognition

In editorials cabled to THE LITERARY DIGEST we find a government newspaper, *El Socialista*, firm in the latter opinion. But the Catholic *El Debate* protests that there is not a single reason why Spain should recognize the Soviet Government. On the contrary, it adds, "there are plenty of reasons why we should avoid contact with the Moscow Communists." Gloomily it predicts that Spain's material interests will gain nothing and her moral interests will lose much.




A French Caricature of Trotzky

Similarly pessimistic is the conservative *Epoca*, which sneers at recognition by a "Government without strength of opinion, without parliamentary votes and without proper authority." Then it makes the caustic recommendation that the Government should resign.

More tolerant is the view of the independent *Libertad*, which believes that "theoretically" Spain can negotiate with Stalin just as it can with the Vatican, provided he maintains "the equanimity and respect necessary to guarantee a mutual respect." Respecting others and insuring respect for one's self, it argues, is the secret of good diplomacy. For sheer cynicism about the whole transaction no paper surpasses the republican *Ahora*, which expresses the belief that "only a few dozens of persons in Spain sympathize with the Soviets." More important than this, however, it finds a possible danger in the presence of Soviet agents in a country where the period of consolidation of the republican régime has not yet terminated. And also, it thinks that even a commercial interchange with the Soviet Union might be "unfavorable to Spain."

Turning to Russia we find the contrast of unanimity of approval of Spain's recognition in editorials cabled to THE LITERARY DIGEST. A deepening crisis within its own borders, asserts *Izvestia*, official organ of the Soviet Government at Moscow, "dictated" to Spain the wisdom of renewing relations with the U.S.S.R. Capitalistic governments are obliged to consider the Soviets, it maintains, for they live at peace with the interests of such governments.

Establishment of diplomatic relations between Spain and the Soviet Union, it is said, is not the first and probably not the last confirmation of this fact. Meanwhile this daily assures us that the Soviet Union will continue to struggle for "the normalization of international relations everywhere."

Another Russian daily, thinking along the same lines, is *Pravda*, official organ of the Communist party at Moscow, which claims that the resumption of Russo-Spanish relations is the consequence of the Soviet policy of peace. The Spanish Government, it points out, is composed of both Radical and Bourgeois elements and subject to pressure of the working masses, which made their slogan the renewal of Soviet relations.

THE SOLE BENEFICIARY

*The smart boy who picked apples while the others talked*
A. G. Racey in *The Star* (Montreal)

### Trotzky's Possible Rôle

One novel feature in the recognition procedure was the reappearance in France of Leon Trotzky, the Communist leader, who has been living in exile on Prinkipo Island, with the accompanying report that he wished to make peace with Moscow and become the Soviet Ambassador at Madrid. It was rumored also, relate Associated Press dispatches from the Spanish capital, that he has hopes of later being named Ambassador to the United States if the Washington Government should extend recognition to Moscow. It was even reported that Trotzky already had conferred with Foreign Commissar Maxim Litvinoff at Royat, France.

Contradicting these romantic stories a United Press Paris cable informs us that Litvinoff would not see Trotzky, saying: "Impossible, I have no reason to see him."



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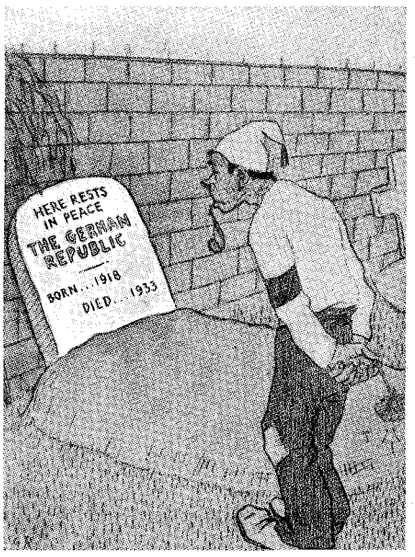
# German Social-Democrats in Czecho-Slovakia

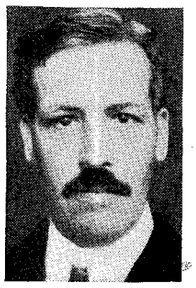
SAFE havens have been found in various European countries by German Jews, Communists and Social-Democrats driven from their homeland by the Hitler régime. Some of them have given up the fight and have little or no expectations of returning to Germany. But in Czecho-Slovakia a group of Social-Democrats, coworkers in building the now demolished German Republic, are waging a bitter fight for the overthrow of the Hitler dictatorship.




Michel: "I wish I could die as easily"
—*Nebelspalter* (Zurich)

A leader among them, Rudolf Breitscheid, is one man of all the exiled Socialists whom Hitler, says the Vienna *Neue Freie Presse*, would like to seize. Breitscheid's chief weapon is the *Neue Vorwaerts*, successor to the former Berlin *Vorwaerts*, which was the most influential organ of the Social-Democratic party in former days, and he publishes it at Karlsbad. Altho it is rumored in the Austrian press that the Czecho-Slovak Government refused to deliver Breitscheid to any German authority, it is also reported that there is no actual evidence that Chancellor Hitler has yet made any such demand. But it is certain, according to these sources, that Hitler was infuriated at the encouragement afforded Breitscheid in getting the *Neue Vorwaerts* going at Karlsbad after it had been suppressed at Berlin.

Breitscheid and Hitler cherish a mutual animosity that is destined, some Austrian commentators think, to make history. Breitscheid's clear, cool, cutting mode of delivery when he makes a speech, his industry in administering the affairs of his party, his genius for negotiation, his capacity to charm and his organizing ability—to say nothing of his brilliance as a writer—combine to render him a thorn in Hitler's side.



European
Breitscheid

He is the life and soul of the band of refugees who brought the *Neue Vorwaerts* to life, and its temper is sufficiently shown by this extract from its columns:

"The workers and the white-collar people in Germany are now a mass of men without rights. The capitalists, a caste protected from competition and from invasion, have been granted the business system of Germany for unlimited exploitation. This is the truth about the 'Socialism' of Hitler. Monopolistic capitalism! This is the last word of 'National Socialism.' This is the division of labor as worked out by Hitler and Goeing. The National Socialists get absolute political power. The capitalists get unlimited license to exploit the workers and the consumers. Such is the true meaning of the alliance of the Nazis and of capital against the people of Germany."

# The Military Meaning of the Balbo Flight

The magnificent performance of General Balbo's air fleet in flying from Rome to Chicago via Ireland, Iceland and Labrador, and from Chicago back to Rome via New York, merits and receives highest admiration for the courage, prudence and skill combined of Italy's Air Minister. Everywhere this friendly, smiling, bearded officer, whom everybody has seen in the illustrated papers or on the films, stepping out of his flying boat in his neat uniform as cool as if he had been traveling in a Pullman car, was welcomed enthusiastically.

Everybody was ready to help him and his associates and everybody wished them well along their route. But they would not have been treated so if a war had been in progress, and this thought leads the London *Spectator* to note that in all its essentials the Balbo flight was a military feat.

The real significance of what General Balbo has done, it is said, is to show that aircraft are going to have a much longer fighting reach than hitherto. Originally they were considered auxiliaries to armies or fleets. Then they were organized to fight by themselves, but only from fixed bases and for such operations as could be conducted in a single flight.

Since the World War has come the development of naval aircraft carriers, giving airplanes a still wider potential range at the cost of tethered dependence upon another fighting unit—a ship. The flying boat tries to extend the range without depending on the tether. It aims to be independent both of ship and aerodrome, and to stand—or at least float—on its own feet.

It requires no prepared alighting place. Any fairly large expanse of quiet waters, whether lake or lagoon, inland river or seaside roadstead will do. Yet one need it always has and that is refueling, because it can never afford to carry petrol for more than a day's flight. But that could be met in a number of ways and *The Spectator* asks us to remember how war-ships have met it when they lacked coaling stations of their own. Admiral Rozhdestvensky took his fleet from the Baltic to the China Sea during Russia's war with Japan. Admiral von Spee took the *Scharnhorst* and the *Gneisenau* from the China Sea to Chile and from Chile to the Falkland Islands in 1914. What is more, various German raiders got about the world still later.

Still further comparing ships of the sea with ships of the air it is noted that according to international law, a neutral may permit a belligerent vessel to use its harbor for twenty-four hours, to do repairs there and to take on board fuel. Also prevention of neutral colliers from refueling a belligerent at sea has always been found very difficult. Now it should be at least equally easy for neutral ships to refuel aircraft at an appointed place in a deserted roadstead. Even the more difficult problem to rearming them with bombs and machine-gun ammunition might be solved with submarines.

While long-distance flying remained chiefly an adventure for single aviators very little could be done on these lines. But when it is raised to a clockwork operation performed in perfect order by twenty-four flying boats, it becomes a much graver matter.

Such a force flying in formation, it is held, could make mince-meat of small patrols, and its extreme mobility would be such as to put an enormous strain on far-flung defenses.

## "God's Children" in India

While Southern India carries on its perennial controversy over the "untouchables," Northern India goes its way unworried because, as the Calcutta *Statesman* points out, there are no "untouchables" in the north, at least in "the large Madrasi sense."

It is true, this journal concedes, that in the north the upper classes do not care to mingle with the gipsy or aboriginal tribes, but there is no question of the latter being forced off the road when one of high caste goes by. All classes travel together, and there is seldom any trouble over temple entry, since the lower classes have their own shrines.

In the south, *The Statesman* adds, the position of the Harijan (Untouchables, called "God's children" by Gandhi) is intolerable, particularly if they be men of education and self-respect.

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# Heligoland Goes One Hundred Per Cent. Hitlerite

THE mark of Hitler continues to follow the German flag. Its latest appearance is on Heligoland, the German island in the North Sea, lying off the mouths of the Elba and Weser, twenty-eight miles from the nearest point to the mainland.

Once the German Empire's most formidable fortress and the scene of the first serious naval battle during the World War between the British and the Germans, it is to be renamed Hitler Island.

A Tower of Liberty 700 feet high will be built on it, and from the summit of the tower will flash the most powerful light in the world. This is one of the grandiose gestures, writes a special correspondent of the London Laborite *Daily Herald*, by which the Nazis hope to celebrate next year the anniversary of their coming into power. The Tower of Liberty is to be the work of convict labor, it is said. Good-conduct prisoners from the neighboring jails will be specially transported to the island, from which it is almost impossible to escape.

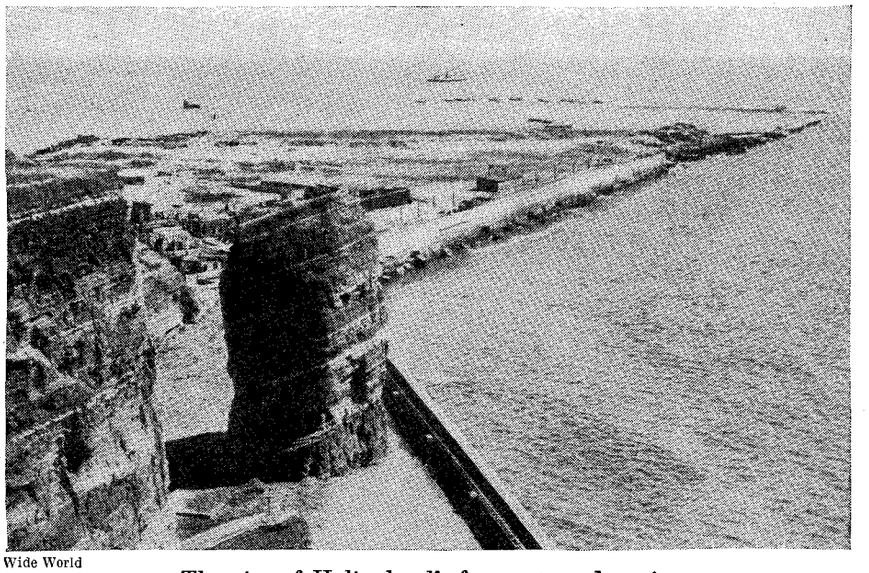
Heligoland was dismantled as a fortress in 1919 in accordance with the terms of the Treaty of Versailles. It commands the entrances of the harbors of Cuxhaven, Bremen and Hamburg. All ships going to and from these great German ports will be greeted by the "Light of Hitlerism" as vessels approaching New York are greeted by the famous Statue of Liberty.

But what is more the Nazi Tower will be an aerial lighthouse as well as a marine one. Beams will be thrown upward into the air to guide planes flying from Western Europe to Germany and Scandinavia.

It is odd to recall that Heligoland was a British possession until 1890 when it was ceded to Germany. Since 1892 it has formed part of the Prussian Province of Schleswig-Holstein. The cession of Heligoland to Germany in 1890 came about through an agreement involving Britain, France and Germany. Then it was that the latter two countries recognized the supremacy of the British interests in the Islands of Zanzibar and Pemba, which were declared a British Protectorate. By way of return Great Britain waived all claims to Madagascar in favor of France and gave Heligoland over to Germany.

Long before the outbreak of the World War, certain British critics reproached the Government for having allowed Germany to get hold of this important strategic spot in the North Sea. Their gloomy forebodings seemed to be realized when on August 28, 1914, the first British-German naval clash took place in Heligoland Bight.

But the day ended to the distinct advantage of the British, who had one cruiser, *Arethusa*, and three destroyers damaged with total casualty list of 35 killed and 40 wounded. The Germans lost 1,242 officers and men, killed, wounded, and prisoners; three cruisers, *Mainz*, *Cöln* and *Ariadne*, and one destroyer, *V.187*, were sunk; one cruiser, *Frauenlob*, was badly crippled, and there was unreported damage to other cruisers and torpedo craft.



Wide World

**The site of Heligoland's former naval station**

# France's New Pacific Isles a Problem to Japan and China

Mere pinpoints on the map of the China Sea between French Indo-China and the Philippines, seven small coral islands, formally occupied by a French naval mission, suddenly attract the attention of both the Japanese and the Chinese governments. The Japanese claim is that some of the islands in past years were inhabited by Japanese engaged in the guano trade. These Japanese residents gave Japanese names to the islands, it is said officially, and in 1918-1920 asked the Japanese Government to annex them, but the Government took no action. Altho the Japanese Foreign Office is examining documents concerning the islands to see whether the French annexation conflicts with any Japanese rights, it is admitted that there are no Japanese enterprises on the islands now.

From *L'Illustration* (Paris)

**One-fifth of Itu's population**

Meanwhile press reports from Shanghai inform us that Canton is urging Nanking, seat of the Chinese National Government, to protest to France against "encroachment on China's sovereignty." Canton's stand is based on the fact that Chinese fishermen have for a long time lived on some of the islands.

According to an official French Government source, the United States secretly had approved occupation by France of the islands. The same source, according to a Paris Associated Press cable, hinted that Japan contemplated a diplomatic protest. But before taking possession of the islands France consulted Washington, it is asserted officially in France, and it is said the United States welcomed the idea because it preferred French to Japanese occupation.

In sharp contrast comes the avowal of State Department officials, given in Washington Associated Press dispatches, that they had no knowledge of reported plans of the French Government to occupy the small islands off the Philippines, and that they never had even heard of them until mention was made in press dispatches.

Altho the names of the islands, none of which apparently is more than three quarters of a mile long, have been given variously in press dispatches, government geographers, after a study of maps, believe that Spratly, Amboyna, Itu, Aba, Ioaita and Phitu are among them.

These are west of Palawan in the Philippines Archipelago, outside the line of American ownership, and are fragments of coral reefs rising not more than eight feet above the sea. On maps they are marked "dangerous ground" and no channel is indicated among them. Some of the islands are not more than 200 yards long. They have sandy beaches and many are covered with shrubs and coconut trees. Bird life is reported on some, which is taken to mean that there may be deposits of guano.

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# Branding the Buildings at the Chicago Fair

*Exposition Architects Call Attention to Ingenuity of Design and Use of Color in Answer to Charges of Imitation and Ugliness*

ARCHITECTS find a difficult problem on their hands in appraising the worth of the buildings at the Century of Progress Exposition.

A strong feeling exists, according to a writer in the New York *Herald Tribune*, that "a wonderful opportunity to do something real big and commanding has been dissipated." He assembles a variety of opinions of leading architects, who are either lukewarm in approval or actively disapproving.

Mingled with these is the chairman of the architectural commission of the fair, Mr. Harvey Wiley Corbett, who defends the designs on the grounds that they express the construction.

Conservative builders may be shocked, but he believes that the younger generation will find inspiration in the freedom of approach which members of the commission used. His position is this:

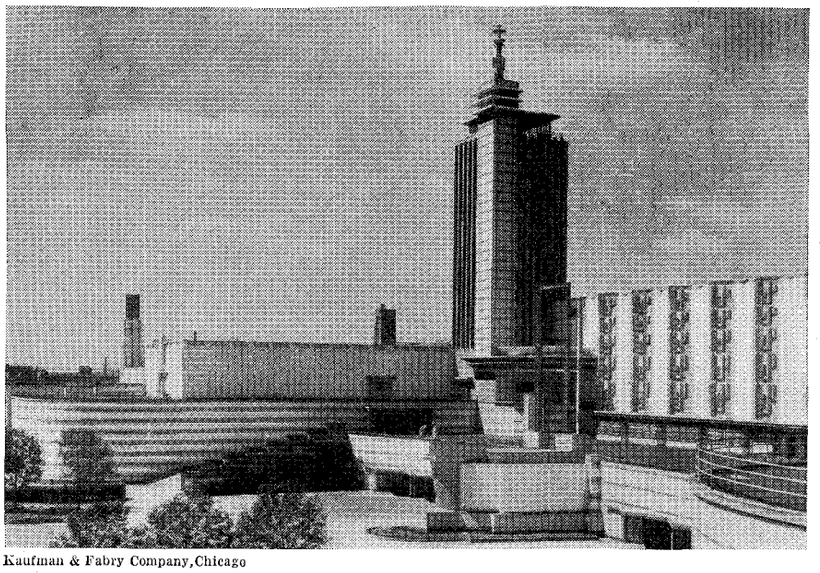
"The fair stands as a symbol of the architecture of the future—the icons of the past cast aside, the ingenuity of the designers of the present thrown on their own resources to meet the problems of the day—strengthened only by the background of scientific engineering and inventive genius.

"None of the old-fashioned established principles of composition was applicable to the exposition plan. Certainly the buildings could not simulate masonry. Ornament, which had its origin in masonry, could not be appropriately used. Color, brilliantly handled, was the logical substitute."

Some other architects having a hand in the designs are quoted:

"Paul Phillippe Cret, of Philadelphia, designer of the Hall of Science at the fair; Albert Kahn, of Detroit, formerly architect for the Soviet Government, and Ely Jacques Kahn, of New York, find both good and bad in the Exposition buildings. But Buckminster Fuller, inventor of the revolutionary Dymaxion House, condemns the entire business as meaningless.

"Ely Jacques Kahn is of the opinion that the coloring of the buildings by Joseph Urban is the 'most vital contribution to a new architecture.



Kaufman & Fabry Company, Chicago

THE NEW ARCHITECTURE AT CHICAGO

*Showing fins for illuminating the tower and the patterned cut-outs for lighting the wall surfaces of the Hall of Science*

### Colored Buildings

" 'While buildings, streets of gray—dirty gray and buff—are our present ideal in actual building, one has failed to remember that all architectural history speaks of colored buildings as natural and instinctive until the late Renaissance in Italy evoked its version of Greece, or, better still, Rome.

" 'The influence, as I would see it, is that there is little of sham either in construction or design. We are apparently not being directed toward new ornamental forms, fortunately for us, if such elements have to be imported or forged. The weakness that is displayed is that a good modern design, by its very simplicity, demands a sense of proportion and value that shows up a poor designer. In this, there is nothing new, and the world will go on to recognize strength, and smile at the copyist and propagandists as before.' "

Frank Lloyd Wright, rejected by his colleagues as a member of the fair architectural commission, is said to condemn the whole performance as "petty, strident and base," an abuse to modern architecture:

"There is nothing in the fair except wholesale imitation, hit or miss, of the genuine forms that occurred in our country in out-of-the-way places many years ago. A formula has now been deduced from them that may be made to pass for a new style for a while. The public may be partially weaned away from pseudo-classic only to find another 'pseudo' thrust into its arms. How stale it all is!"

### Cram Sees a Warning

Ralph Adams Cram, architect of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, said to be usually on the opposite side to Mr. Wright, brands the ensemble as one of "incorrigible ugliness"—"a casual association of the gasometer, the freight-yard and the grain-elevator":

"Finally, I am persuaded that the 'style' adopted for the present Chicago buildings is already old-fashioned and outmoded. It is already being abandoned in Europe. It has had its day, and will have no greater permanence than the Queen Anne, the Richardson Romanesque or the mission style in the late nineteenth century.

"I look on the architecture of the Century of Progress as a definite retrogression, a reversal of a fine tendency and a return to the regrettable aberrations of the fifty years of esthetic dark ages in the United States. I can not believe that it represents a definite movement. Instead, even as Rockefeller Center in New York is the *reductio ad absurdum* of technocratic principles, so these buildings at Chicago will prove not only a revelation but a warning."

Our article in the June 5 issue was prepared before critical opinion had crystallized, and represented the early thrills of a great enterprise. As an appendix to the foregoing we quote from the editor of *American Architect* (New York), Benjamin Franklin Betts:

"The buildings of the Chicago Exposition, influenced in their design by the 'modern' school, crystallize an epoch in architectural history, That they represent a transitional period is evidenced by the wide divergence of opinion as to whether or not they are 'good architecture.' These buildings contrasted with the Exposition's reproductions of Fort Dearborn and the birthplace of Lincoln, vividly remind us of the part science now plays in architecture and building."



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# About Books

By Harold de Wolf Fuller

Mr. Laurence Stallings, coauthor of "What Price Glory," has chosen a good time to revert to the theme of that spectacular play. To-day nations are fighting for peace and in the process are necessarily piling up irritations. The hope of a warless world is still not unmixed with misgivings.

At this time Mr. Stallings, who emerged from the late hostilities with a shattered leg and a hatred for this manner of settling disputes, comes forward with a volume in which the camera, save for captions and a brief introduction, is allowed to tell the story of what war means—**The First World War,** published by Simon and Schuster, New York ($3.50). After a study of the photographs the "First" in the title becomes eloquent; it then reads "First (and Last)."

The reader will not find in this volume any attempt to place the blame. It is as neutral as it could be made by a very wide selection of scenes, embracing those of most of the combatants. "A militarist will be disappointed, for there are not enough pictures of guns and tactical groups." And the pacifist, too, says Mr. Stallings, will regret the paucity of cadavers. The book is a highly graphic account of what happened to individuals, no matter what diplomatists and officials of armies and navies may have intended. The neatness of science, the boast of those in command, is here replaced by a general mess of human frustration.

* * *

**Shakespeare and Hawaii.** By Christopher Morley. New York: Doubleday, Doran and Company, Inc.; $1. Three informal lectures delivered by Mr. Morley in one of our island provinces have now received the wide audience which they deserve. Shakespeare's spirit hovers over all three and dominates the first and last. What will strike the reader of these addresses is the fact that Mr. Morley, as man of letters and man of the world (he is not a Shakespearian scholar), finds in the plays of the Bard of Avon fresh inspiration for these troublesome times. "There is hardly one of our problems of to-day that he has not either forecast or said the exact word for it . . . I do not know of any writer living who can say quite so closely the things we need to hear, the things we must hear." In developing the theme that Shakespeare is not for an age, but for all time, Mr. Morley is breezy and colloquial and has many modern instances to back up his contention. A lively book which may lead some of us to consider the times in which we live broadly and imaginatively.

* * *

**The People's Choice: From Washington to Harding.** By Herbert Agar. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Company; $3.50. This is a rather gloomy appraisal of American political life. One might imagine by the title that the author puts the blame squarely on

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LAURENCE STALLINGS

the American people for choosing incompetent leaders; especially when he goes on to say that whereas six of the first seven Presidents were men of great ability, only four of the remaining twenty-five were "above the common average of politicians." Mr. Agar is evidently under the spell of a new conception, that of a planned society, and the waste and lack of intelligence of which we have been guilty during most of our history are what he bitterly resents. Thus, when some progress had been made, under the leadership of Theodore Roosevelt and Wilson toward the defeat of the demon plutocracy, the movement halted and we lapsed back to the régime of Harding and then to the "prosperity" of Coolidge.

Looking forward, the author can only surmise that if the plans now going forward under Franklin Roosevelt are unsuccessful, democracy will be defunct and some other form of government, perhaps Socialism, will be installed.

Mr. Agar's conclusions are not as important as his method. He has made a resolute effort to look at American history objectively, let patriotism fare as it may. And he has kept his account vivid by using the personalities of our Presidents as his milestones. What he has done is to provoke those who are thinking about our big possibilities for the future to temper and reenforce their thought by our possibilities and failures in the past.

* * *

**The American Federation of Labor.** By Lewis L. Lorwin, assisted by Jean Atherton Flexner, Washington, D. C.: The Brookings Institution. In this scholarly work the author discusses a question of great present importance. What part is organized labor, particularly the A. F. of L., to play in the transition from rugged individualism to constructive collectivism? It is impossible in a brief notice to detail the steps by which this research worker, devoid of a radical or conservative slant, arrives at his conclusion. He clearly feels that the American Federation of Labor, if it will take stock of its shortcomings, can greatly help in shaping the large readjustments in industry and society that lie before us.

# On the Screen

The fairly recent changes in the screen's dramatic ideas can be indicated by, among many other things, the shift in Hollywood's attitude toward the influence of agriculture. It was not so many years ago that the cinema, taking the suggestion from the stage, considered rural life from the viewpoint of such works as "Way Down East," "Turn to the Right" and similar sentimental bucolic epics of the inescapable beneficent influence of country air upon city existence. The villains were invariably from some busy metropolis, while the representatives of virtue were certain to have developed their beauty of spirit in the fine, clean air of the countryside. The best that the city fellows could expect was that, as in the case of "Turn to the Right," the splendors of a quiet sojourn amid the vegetables would in time clean away some of their sins.

It can not be said that, amid the rapid shifting in values of current existence, this editorial attitude has completely changed. The farmers now are not black-mustached slickers grimly determined to destroy the innocence of ingenuous angels from the immaculate city. But at least the tendency is to strike a fairer balance; to go, for example, to the comparatively less sentimental tales of the farm for the material to be used in rural dramas. Phil Stong, the author of "State Fair" and "Stranger's Return," is now the screen's favorite expert on such matters, and, altho his novels are on the whole pretty enthusiastic about the acadian side of country existence, they are, if not in the grim Ruth Suckow tradition, at least fairly moderate in their claim for such manner of living. His newest picture, based on his "Stranger's Return," is, for example, a well-photographed, admirably played gallery of picturesque portraits, with the city girl as heroine and some of her rural cousins acting as mild villains, but with the balance between city and country struck with considerable fairness. The virtues of farm life, tho, are not forgotten, and the picture has its idyllic note. Lionel Barrymore, as a lusty octogenarian, heads the cast.

* * *

**The Phantom Broadcast**—A confused and amateurish melodrama about a Cyrano of the radio, a hunchback crooner who uses a handsome double to appear in public for him and receive the fame that should be his. A potentially effective theme upset by a lot of foolishness about gangsters.

**Midnight Club**—Scotland Yard hires a hard-boiled American detective, played by George Raft, to break up a band of jewel thieves, headed by Clive Brook. It is entertaining until, half-way through the story, the author's invention runs out.

**The Devil's in Love**—The story of a sentimental and misunderstood doctor in the French Foreign Legion, who finally proves he didn't kill his major. It has atmosphere but little good drama. ARGUS.

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# Elections Bring Protestants Under Hitler's Sway

*The German Evangelical Church, Under the Swastika, Will Join in a Concordat Similar to the One Which the Nazis Concluded With the Vatican*

NEARLY all Protestant Germany goose-stepped to Hitler's tune in the recent Protestant Church elections, and all predictions were handsomely justified. Having carefully prepared the ground beforehand, the Nazi German Christians won by a landslide.

Under the protection of "the storm troops of Jesus Christ, the first anti-Semite," according to the Nazi creed, some 20,000,000 voters went to the polls to choose 400,000 elders, deacons and other lesser representatives of the German Evangelical Church. It was hardly necessary to count the ballots. Those who wear the swastika were elected by the expected majority. The rest is a mere matter of form.

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NAZI SALUTE TO THE SWASTIKA AND THE CROSS

*Members of the German Christian student society listening to an address by Dr. Wieneke. Note the new church flag.*

The deacons, elders and other representatives now elected will, in turn, select provincial synod delegates, who will choose delegates to a national synod. This national group will name a Reich Bishop. As Army Chaplain Dr. Ludwig Mueller is Nazi to the marrow and is Chancellor Hitler's "plenipotentiary in church affairs," it is expected that he will be Bishop of the Reich. Dr. Friedrich von Bodelschwingh, who had been elected to that post by the twenty-nine groups composing the Evangelical Christians, was deposed on the ground that his election was illegal. A good Christian and a hard worker in the vineyard, from all accounts, he had declined to subscribe to the Nazi creed.

So, it seems, the totalitarian State is achieved. With a concordat with the Vatican signed in respect to Catholics, himself as overlord of the Protestants and all else under his sway, Hitler has succeeded in yoking all Germany to his star.

### Warning Against Communism

The Chancellor based his appeal to the voters in the church elections on the dangers of Bolshevism and Communism to the Christian structure. On the eve of the election he radioed an admonition that Protestants had obligations toward the State for its protection of the Church against Bolshevism.

"I am not interested in questions of faith, dogma or teaching," he said. "These are purely church matters. But superseding these are problems that force the leader of the State to take a stand. The Church expects protection from the State, which, in turn, is entitled to expect allegiance from the Church. A church that is unable to support the State is just as worthless to the State as a State that does not protect the church is to the church.

"Every political evolution affects the churches. Only the insane believe that the triumph of Communism would have left the Catholic and Protestant Churches unscathed. Neither the Catholic, Protestant nor Russian Church has combated or could combat Bolshevism."

Hailing the concordat with the Vatican as a defensive measure against Bolshevism similar to the Lateran concordat between Italy and the Holy See, the Chancellor went on:

"As a Nazi I have the most urgent wish to have a no less clear understanding with the Protestant Church. The State is not interested in consulting twenty or thirty churches when it is possible to consult one."

To insure the success of this purpose, the Government limited press publicity to the pronouncements of the German Christians, or Nazi group, gave them access to the radio and denied it to the Evangelicals, and permitted all persons over twenty-four years of age possessing baptismal certificates showing them to be Protestants to vote.

Under the new constitution, writes Otto D. Tolischus in a wireless dispatch to the New York *Times*, the German Evangelical Church is to be a self-governing and independent body that, when fully constituted, will conclude a Protestant concordat with the Reich similar to the one signed between the Vatican and the Reich for the Catholic Church.

The Protestant Church in Germany consists of 40,000,000 members, 10,000 churches, chapels and meeting places; 17,000 pastors and 11,000 deacons. Some of the adherents of the old régime prophesy that the victory of the Nazis means the end of the German Protestant Church as a church. Any move to form a new church is forestalled in the present action.

## A Judge on Nudity

"There is no harm and certainly no injury to public morals when the human body is exposed," said Superior Judge Joseph B. David in dismissing a charge that certain performances at the Century of Progress Exposition were "lewd, lascivious and degrading to public morals." "There is no harm in exposing the human body," continued the judge. "It is a beautiful work of nature. Evil be to him who evil thinks. It's all old stuff to me. . . . If there are nude models, what of it? Thousands of art students come here to pursue their studies. Why deprive them of the opportunity?"

## Converted to Judaism

Son of a Jewish father and a Christian mother, and himself a communicant of the Church of England and married to a Christian, Lord Melchett has been formally converted to Judaism.

Lord Melchett is chief organizer in Britain of the proposed Jewish boycott of Germany, and his conversion is believed to be a gesture toward the Nazis, whose régime he recently declared made a "death-trap for Jews." Lord Melchett has two sons and a daughter, brought up as Christians, and his brothers and sisters were brought up in the Church of England.



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## Plowing Up "God's Acre" to Help Cotton Reduction

The farmer members of the Midway Presbyterian Church of Anderson County, South Carolina, are going to plow up half of "God's Acre" as a means of cooperating in the cotton-reduction plan. What will help the country, they believe, will also help the church.

Last year, when these farmers were hard pressed to support their church, the Rev. Joe E. Carter, the pastor, instituted a movement known as "God's Acre," to provide money for the church's expenses. The plan was for each member to plant an acre of his land and sell the product for the church. Some planted vegetables; others planted cotton. In the fall the harvest was taken to the church and sold at auction. The movement attracted wide attention, and its success inspired imitation.

The Midway Church was founded in 1833, and celebrated its centennial in July. "Our Government is engaged in a great cooperative enterprise to help us to help ourselves," agreed the congregation in instructing the church treasurer to sign up 50 per cent. of the cotton crop under the reduction plan.

## A Place Where Children May Borrow Toys

"Lady," said six-year-old Danny De Luzio, "can I have the sled in the corner?" It was mid-July, with the mercury hung at 70, and the lady at the desk, who gets many strange requests, was puzzled until she noticed that the sled had wheels instead of runners.

Danny got the object of his desire, and his sister Viola asked for and received a doll. But sled and doll were to be returned within a week, for there were many clamoring for both. The scene was at the "Toyery," a free lending agency of constructive playthings established at New York University's Community Center on the lower West Side.

Wide World

The New York "Toyery"—A Dream Come True

The venture was an immediate success among a crowd of clamant borrowers. Credit for this new venture in sociology is given to Mrs. Ida Cash, a Brooklyn probation officer, whose motherly heart has sorrowed over young culprits brought into court.

"I've been a probation officer in Children's Court for a number of years," she said to the news gatherers, "and children were constantly being arraigned for stealing toys. I thought that if we could establish a place where children could borrow toys, fewer criminal records would be started at an early age.

"If we can brighten up the child's home by lending him the toys, it will keep him off the street and prevent his joining groups that would teach him to steal. His character will be given an opportunity to develop at the impressionable age, and it will make a better future citizen of him."

Toys may be borrowed by the same system governing the lending of library books.

The plan attracted attention outside of New York City, and *The Christian Science Monitor*, among others, says it "is one well worth imitation." The Philadelphia *Record* would welcome it—with but one change. "Why on earth," it challenges, "must all work for making youngsters happy have to be done for the good of the urchins' characters? Why must there be so much solemn cant about the effect on citizenship of a rag doll?

"When the Philadelphia toyery is opened, let it distribute its playthings purely on the ground that kids ought to have toys."

## The Scouts' World Jamboree at Budapest

Some 40,000 Boy Scouts, representing forty-five nations, are gathered at Budapest, Hungary, for their fourth World Jamboree. It would not be far amiss, perhaps, to call this gathering a junior League of Nations, without its difficulties and compromises. The Scouts have no trouble in forming friendships. Chauvinism, tariffs, national jealousies play no part in their dealings with one another.

The assemblage is encamped at Gödöllö, seventeen miles from Budapest, in the park of a Hapsburg palace which is now the summer home of Admiral Nicholas Horthy, regent of Hungary.

The United States is represented by 375 boys, who traveled at their own expense. The National Council of the Boy Scouts of America decreed, because of the economical situation, that no local clubs, schools or other groups should contribute to the expenses of the American delegates.

© Acme

SEEING THE WONDERS OF NEW YORK

*Girl Scouts on their way to the international conference in Switzerland. They are, front row, Elizabeth Yates, Miss Elaine Clark, who will chaperone them; Virginia Powell and Lenna Thomas; back row, Miss Josephine Schain, National Director of Girl Scouts; Adelaide Van Vliet, and Mrs. Lyman Delano, chairman of the Girl Scout International Committee in the United States*

This month sees also the international encampment of Girl Scouts and Girl Guides in Switzerland. Four Girl Scouts will represent the United States organization. They are Adelaide Van Vliet, of Goshen, New York; Virginia Powell, Bowling Green, Ohio; Elizabeth Yates, Greensboro, North Carolina, and Lenna Thomas, of St. Louis.

Membership of the Girl Scouts increased by 6,791 during June, it is announced at the national headquarters in New York. The increase is almost double that of June last year, and brings the active membership for the first half of 1933 up to 305,315.

From a small experimental camp, organized in England in 1907, the scout movement has spread to all parts of the world.

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# An American Battle Against Invaders From Overseas

IN 1912, or thereabout, the first colony of Japanese beetles came to this country in a clump of soil surrounding the roots of plants brought from the Orient. It settled near Riverton, New Jersey. In 1916 the beetles' area of infestation was still limited to less than half a square mile.

Each year since then they have spread steadily in all directions. This summer the area of infestation includes most of New Jersey and parts of Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia, Delaware, New York, Connecticut, Rhode Island and Massachusetts. The major zone is a circular patch covering more than two-thirds of New Jersey and parts of Pennsylvania adjacent. Other spots show where colonies of beetles have escaped the rigid quarantine and found lodgment in fresh fields.

Courtesy New Jersey State Department of Agriculture

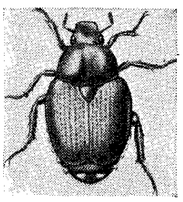
THE INVADER AT WORK

*Swarm of Japanese beetles on the branch of a peach-tree*

The Japanese beetle is a brightly colored insect about the size of a potato-bug. The head and thorax are shining metallic green; the wing covers are reddish bronze tinged with green at the edges. On the sides and tip of the abdomen are short tufts of hair resembling small white dots. They are voracious eaters. In their work of leaf destruction they skeletonize the structure rather than eat it entire.

The beetles attack many kinds of ornamental trees and shrubs, fruit-trees, small fruits, truck crops and field crops. They are especially fond of grape-vines, roses, asters, blackberries, raspberries, field corn, sweet corn and soy beans. Sweet cherry and plum trees are injured severely. In the grub stage even sod grass is attacked, for the grubs feed on grass roots in the ground before undergoing the metamorphoses that produce adult beetles.

These depredations are of such serious nature that the Japanese beetle has become a pest of considerable economic importance. All around the main areas of infestation skirmish lines have now been drawn manned by quarantine inspectors. In the areas themselves a corps of entomologists and agricultural experts representing State and Federal departments of agriculture is at work devising means of eliminating, or at least controlling, the bug's destructiveness. At Moorestown, New Jersey, a special laboratory supported by Federal funds and with Dr. C. H. Hadley, U. S. Department of Agriculture, entomologist, in charge, has been established to study methods of control.



Courtesy New Jersey State Department of Agriculture

Japanese Beetle

Officials of the New Jersey State Department of Agriculture admit that the efforts to prevent the spread of the beetle so far has been a losing battle. Each year its domain is widened five to ten miles in all directions. There seems to be no way to halt or hinder this advance. Edgar G. Rex, supervisor of plant-pest control in New Jersey, recently said that the Japanese beetle probably would ultimately spread from coast to coast.

Long before that occurs control measures, it is hoped, will have been developed capable of reducing the amount of damage the beetle can do. The laboratory at Moorestown has already succeeded in making a trap bait that is exceedingly attractive to the beetles and a poison spray valuable in protecting foliage. By means of traps, more than 530,000,000 beetles were caught last year; countless others were killed by poison.

## Their Natural Enemies

More interesting than these mechanical methods of control is the search now going on for natural enemies. The beetles are not a serious pest in Japan, their native country, because natural enemies keep them under control. These are many in number, ranging all the way from insects to bacterial diseases, but unfortunately few have been found that are adapted to transplantation to this country.

A number of attempts at transplantation have been made. Since 1924, fourteen different species of parasitic insects have been liberated in the infested areas, but only five species have shown ability to establish themselves. Only two promise a degree of parasitism great enough to be of aid in keeping down the numbers of the beetles.

These are the tachinid fly, *Centeter cinerea*, which lays its eggs on the thoracic cover of the adult beetle, and the wasp, *Tiphia popilliavora*, which is parasitic on the beetle larvæ. Both species are specifically parasitic for the Japanese beetle, and can not complete their life cycles except where there are beetles to prey upon. Consequently they can not become established where there are few or no beetles, and thus have no effect on slowing the outward march of the beetle legions. Of the two, *Tiphia* is considered the more promising, since *Centeter* appears at the wrong part of the summer to be well synchronized with the climax of the beetle season, which ends about August 30.

The real hope of advocates of natural control, however, now lies in a tiny thread-like worm, less than two millimeters in length, which is a native of America.

## The Nematoda Family

This creature belongs to the large family known as *Nematoda*, among which are also the pinworms, roundworms, hookworms and trichinæ, the latter causing the disease trichinosis. The fact that one variety of these nematodes, hitherto unknown, had become parasitic for Japanese beetle grubs was discovered in 1929 by Dr. R. W. Glaser, of the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research, Princeton, New Jersey. Later it was named for him, *Neoaplectana glaseri.*

These nematodes are extremely promising as a means of beetle control, but they do not appear to be widely distributed.

The problem now is to grow and distribute them throughout the infested area. Dr. Glaser has discovered a way to cultivate them artificially on cultures of yeast, and experiments are now being made under the auspices of the Rockefeller Institute and the New Jersey Department of Agriculture to learn the best method of making use of them.

In the meantime the vanguard of the beetle invaders moves on, in an ever-widening circle. It is in the periphery of the infested area where the greatest damage is suffered, for it takes some time for the people in newly infested areas to learn how to protect their crops and foliage. When the visitor from Japan has finally conquered the country he will probably be no more serious than many of our other common insect pests.

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## The Mysteries of Botany

Aid for persons puzzled by the mysterious sounding botanical names of various plants is offered by *The Bulletin* of the Arnold Arboretum, Harvard University. Some of the names indicate the habit of the plant, others its origin; the great majority refer to the peculiarities of that particular genus and species, *The Bulletin* points out.

Some of the terms that occur most frequently and which are useful in that they tell something about the plant are: *scandens*, climbing; *repens*, creeping; *fruticans* or *frutescens*, shrubby; *palustris*, marsh loving; *rupestris*, rock loving; *arenarius*, of sandy places.



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# IT'S FUN TO BE FOOLED

TODAY'S FEATURE The LIVING PEARL

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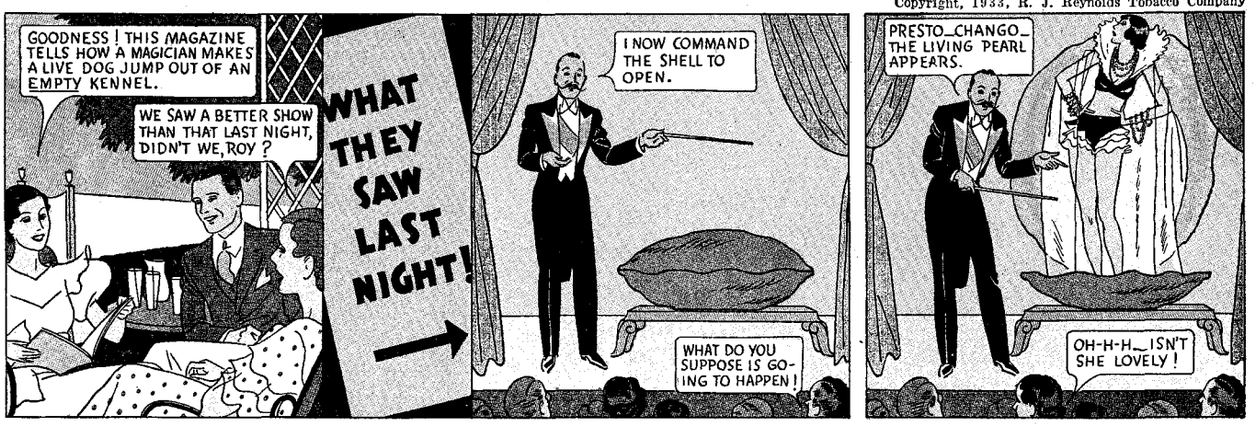
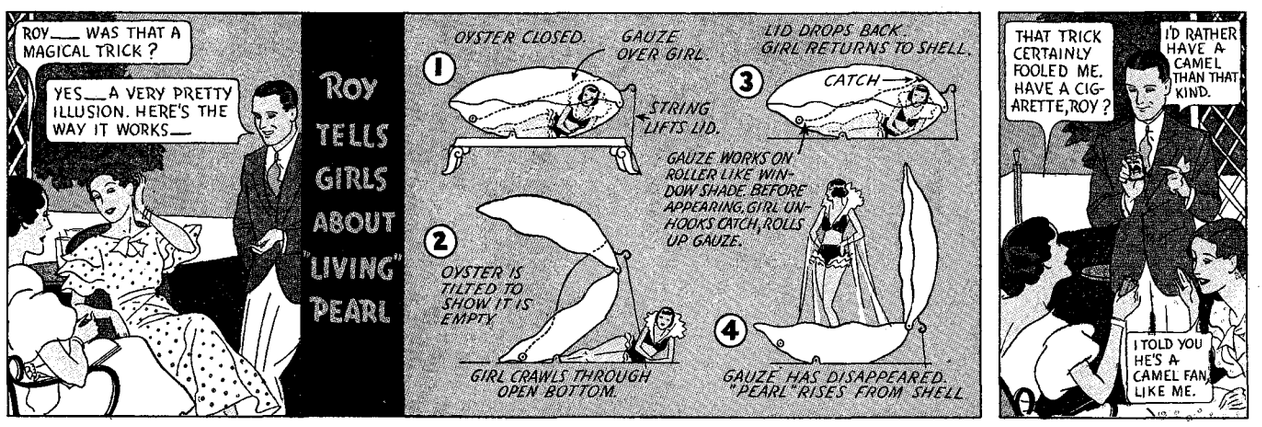

GOODNESS! THIS MAGAZINE TELLS HOW A MAGICIAN MAKES A LIVE DOG JUMP OUT OF AN EMPTY KENNEL.
WE SAW A BETTER SHOW THAN THAT LAST NIGHT, DIDN'T WE, ROY?
WHAT THEY SAW LAST NIGHT!
I NOW COMMAND THE SHELL TO OPEN.
WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE IS GOING TO HAPPEN!
PRESTO—CHANGO— THE LIVING PEARL APPEARS.
OH-H-H— ISN'T SHE LOVELY!


ROY— WAS THAT A MAGICAL TRICK?
YES—A VERY PRETTY ILLUSION. HERE'S THE WAY IT WORKS—
ROY TELLS GIRLS ABOUT "LIVING" PEARL
OYSTER CLOSED.
GAUZE OVER GIRL.
LID DROPS BACK. GIRL RETURNS TO SHELL.
1
STRING LIFTS LID.
3
CATCH
GAUZE WORKS ON ROLLER LIKE WINDOW SHADE. BEFORE APPEARING, GIRL UNHOOKS CATCH, ROLLS UP GAUZE.
2
OYSTER IS TILTED TO SHOW IT IS EMPTY
4
GIRL CRAWLS THROUGH OPEN BOTTOM.
GAUZE HAS DISAPPEARED. "PEARL" RISES FROM SHELL
THAT TRICK CERTAINLY FOOLED ME. HAVE A CIGARETTE, ROY?
I'D RATHER HAVE A CAMEL THAN THAT KIND.
I TOLD YOU HE'S A CAMEL FAN, LIKE ME.

CAMELS ARE MILDER THAN THE OTHERS, ROY!
I KNEW SHE WOULD ENJOY CAMELS MORE.
YOU'LL LIKE THEM MORE AND MORE ALL THE TIME
CAMELS ARE MADE FROM FINER, MORE EXPENSIVE TOBACCOS! FOR A MILD, PLEASING SMOKE LIGHT UP A CAMEL AND SEE FOR YOURSELF THE TRUTH OF THE SAYING: "IT'S THE TOBACCO THAT COUNTS."
NO TRICKS IN CAMELS— just COSTLIER TOBACCOS
IT'S MORE FUN TO KNOW
CAMEL
TURKISH & DOMESTIC BLEND CIGARETTES
A MATCHLESS BLEND

BE A MAGICIAN
TRY THIS CIGARETTE TRICK ON YOUR FRIENDS
IN ONE HAND I HAVE A PACK OF CAMELS, IN THE OTHER A SMALL MIRROR.
ED IS SO CLEVER.
HE CAN'T FOOL ME.
NOW DESCRIBE THE APPEARANCE OF THE WORD "QUALITY."
IT'S UPSIDE DOWN, OF COURSE!
CLOSE-UP 1
NOW DESCRIBE THE APPEARANCE OF THE WORD "CHOICE."
WHY, IT'S NOT UPSIDE DOWN!
I CAN'T BELIEVE MY EYES.
CLOSE-UP 2
CHOICE
A "CHOICE" WAY OF LOOKING AT IT
THE WORD "CHOICE" IS POSSIBLY THE ONLY WORD OF SIX LETTERS WHEREIN ALL THE LETTERS HAVE THE SAME SHAPE IN THEIR UPPER AND LOWER VALUES. A MIRROR ONLY REVERSES IN ONE DIMENSION. THE WORD "CHOICE" THOUGH IT ACTUALLY IS REVERSED, DOES NOT APPEAR TO BE. IN MAGIC, THINGS ARE NOT ALWAYS WHAT THEY SEEM.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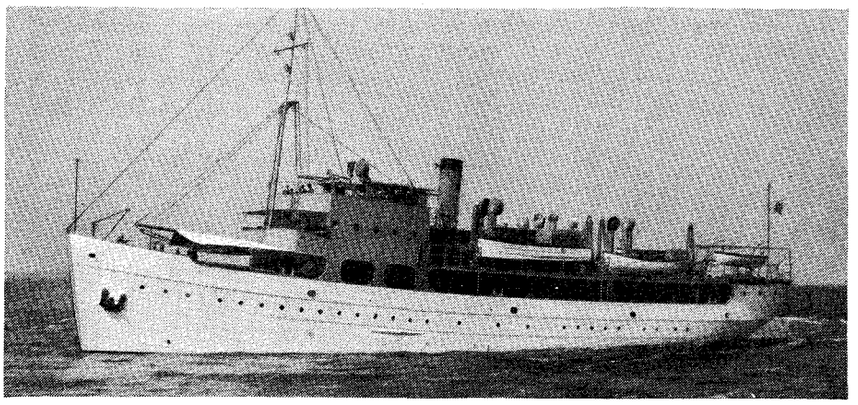
# What Carved the Canyons Beneath the Seas?

THERE are mountain elevations under the oceans that rival in magnitude and grandeur many of the peaks and ranges of the continents.

Likewise, there are valleys in the ocean floor of size and depth comparable with the canyons of the Rocky Mountains, and some even match the Grand Canyon of the Colorado. Charts show that these deep sub-ocean valleys are not limited to any one continent or part of the world, but are incised into the sloping ocean shelves that surround all the continents.



EXPLORER OF OCEAN VALLEYS

*Survey Ship* Hydrographer, *best equipped of the U. S. Coast and Geodetic Survey vessels. She is now charting portions of the ocean floor off Louisiana*

Excellent examples are found on our own coasts. Off California there are some extremely deep ones. Several are known along the Atlantic coast, notably two recently discovered in Georges Bank not far from Cape Cod, one of them directly in the path of transatlantic steamers.

Both have been located since an earthquake shook the ocean bed near the Grand Banks in 1929. The first was reported a few days after the quake by Captain Boule, of the steamship *Transylvania*. Later the survey ship *Oceanographer*, of the U. S. Coast and Geodetic Survey, made soundings and charted the canyon.

This survey ship was formerly the yacht *Corsair*, a gift to the Government from J. Pierpont Morgan. The new valley was accordingly named Corsair Gorge. It is two miles wide, eight miles long and more than 1,800 feet deep. Later a more complete survey of Georges Bank by the latest and best equipped of the survey ships, *Hydrographer*, revealed an even larger canyon farther south. This second gorge is eleven miles long, more than two miles wide, and 2,000 feet deep.

## Theories of Valleys' Origin

The origin of such undersea valleys is a mystery that has puzzled scientists ever since the discovery, half a century ago, that the Hudson River valley, instead of disappearing in New York harbor, extends outward several miles under the ocean.

The fact that many of the subsea canyons of the world are, as in the case of the Hudson, continuations of land river valleys, has led to the belief that they were cut by rivers at a time when the land was exposed further out. This might have been an acceptable explanation if the valleys were not so widely distributed over the earth, but obviously to expose the shelves of all the continents to river cutting simultaneously would require either that the entire land area of the earth be very much raised, or the surface of the oceans considerably lowered. Moreover, to satisfy the conditions, this action must have taken place in comparatively recent times, else the valleys would have filled with sediment.

This dilemma has produced many ingenious theories. One hypothesis is that the valleys were cut during the great glacial periods, when possibly the ocean levels were lower, due to the amount of water impounded in ice. Other explanations attribute the valleys to faulting or rifting of the earth's crust, to powerful submarine currents, or to the collapse of sub-ocean caves.

One geologist who has been studying submarine canyons for several years is Dr. Francis P. Shepard, of the University of Illinois. He believes that none of these theories gives the true explanation.

Writing in *The Scientific Monthly*, Dr. Shepard points out that ice would have had to be fifteen miles deep all over the glaciated areas in the ice-age to lower the level of the ocean the required amount. This seems both impossible and incompatible with the evidence. He believes it equally impossible that the earth could swell enough to raise all the continents simultaneously nearly a mile above their present elevations. Certainly it is difficult to believe that any such elevation could have taken place recently.

Nevertheless, the valleys were cut by rivers, Dr. Shepard thinks. There is evidence to show that the various continental shelves have been raised, first one, then another, numerous times during the long geological history of the earth. It was in such periods that the canyons were carved. Since then they have been kept open by landslides, which periodically pitched the accumulated sediment outward into the ocean deeps beyond the continental shelves.

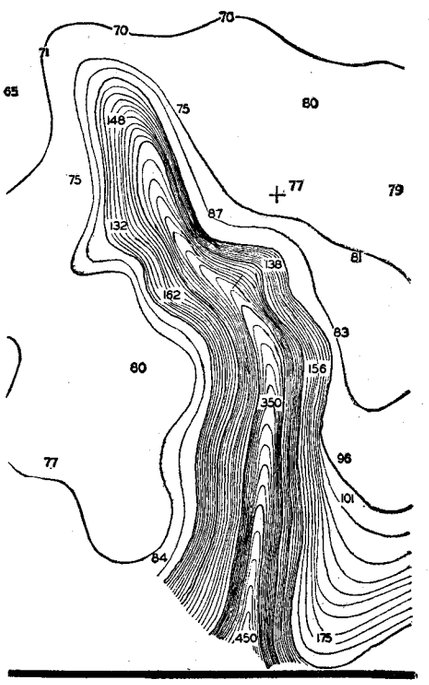
This is the reason, says Dr. Shepard, why Corsair Gorge and its companion of Georges Bank were not discovered until after the little earthquake of 1929. The earthquake was far too small to have produced faulting or rifting of the ocean floor enough to create the canyons. What happened was that the shaking started the avalanche of silt downward along the steep valleys, and gravity, aided by the oozy plasticity of the accumulations, did the rest.

## The Use of the Fathometer

Since the war, knowledge of the contours of the ocean floors, especially along continental shelves, has increased rapidly through the use of a device called the fathometer, which permits accurate, frequent soundings by a ship in motion. The Coast and Geodetic Survey vessels are equipped with fathometers, and many liners as well.

The fathometer consists of an electrically controlled hammer which, upon striking against the inner steel plate of the vessel's bottom, generates sound waves in the sea water. These vibrations travel to the ocean's floor and are reflected as an echo back to the ship, where they are received and recorded by a sensitive mechanical "ear" called a hydrophone. The time required for the sound to go down and back is proportional to the depth. In most fathometers it is automatically interpreted by the machine.

With the aid of these instruments the outlines of the ocean canyons are now being accurately charted in great detail. Accumulation of this precise information will undoubtedly reveal sooner or later the true explanation of the valleys under the sea.




NEWEST SUBMARINE CANYON

*Chart of the largest valley in Georges Bank, off Cape Cod. Depths are marked in fathoms (6 feet). This valley is 11 miles long, 2 miles wide and more than 2,000 feet deep*

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# "I looked at All Three.. with an X-Ray Eye"

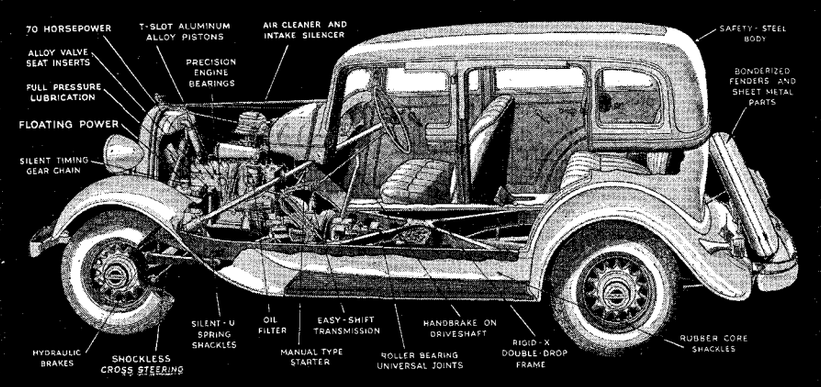
*"These Features convinced me Plymouth gives you More for the Money!"*

"I'M a technical man . . . a production engineer. And in my business, precision is just about everything. When we look at machinery we look at it through a magnifying glass."

And that's how Mr. Stevens went looking for a new car. When he compared "all three" low-priced cars he took off hoods and looked under floor-boards. Nothing escaped his "X-ray eye."

He says: "I picked Plymouth because it's a piece of true *precision* engineering . . . not just 'parts' put together."

More for your money. That's why Plymouth sales have doubled in 12 months. More comfort features like Floating Power engine mountings. Greater safety with Safety-Steel Bodies and Hydraulic Brakes. Easier driving with Constant Mesh Transmission and shockless cross-steering. And . . . you can ask *any* Plymouth owner . . . greater pride of ownership.




"I dug down under the hood — and looked at the 'nuts and bolts.' Believe me, I found plenty of things to admire in Plymouth! It's a real engineering job . . . with quality in every part."

"Mrs. Stevens is as proud of our Plymouth as the looks of her smartest dress — and I'm never one to neglect a fine piece of machinery! And it seems to get smoother every time we take it out."

*NEW PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST*

Standard: 2-door sedan $465; 4-door sedan $510; rumble coupe $485; business coupe $445. De Luxe: 2-door sedan $525; 4-door sedan $575; conv. coupe $595; rumble coupe $545; business coupe $495. All prices F. O. B., subject to change without notice.

$445 AND UP F. O. B. FACTORY DETROIT

**SEE PLYMOUTH AT CHRYSLER MOTORS BUILDING, CHICAGO CENTURY OF PROGRESS**

# NEW PLYMOUTH SIX

*WITH PATENTED FLOATING POWER*

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# The Fidelity in Reproducing Habitat Groups

The technique of preparing "habitat groups" has progressed in modern museums to such a point that every detail of trees, rocks, soil, grass, animal and bird life imitates closely that of the country and section the group depicts.

Often the illusion of reality is so strong that visitors may forget they are not looking at a real scene. Dr. James Clark, head of the department of preparation and exhibition of the American Museum of Natural History, New York, recently reported such an incident.

Two Hindu Maharajas visiting the museum stopped, enraptured, before one of the East Indian habitat groups. When somebody asked what interested them so, one of the Maharajas pointed to a spot near an artificial stream. "We've shot ducks from that very point," he said.

The finished habitat group often appears so natural that the observer sometimes fails to appreciate the care, patience and expense these groups represent. The recent receipt of material for a new African group by the American Museum is a case in point. It arrived from that continent in fourteen large packing cases.

There was a case of assorted birds (sand grouse, plantain eaters, tick birds), their bright plumage smelling of moth balls; there were rotting stumps and mosses; there were the dried skins of antelope, porcupines and other small animals—all the necessaries for an equatorial landscape, even trees, with carefully dismantled and numbered branches, whose leaves were sent on separately in tanks of mild formalin solution.

Sometimes even the soil used in these exhibits is brought from distant regions, particularly when it is of peculiar character. More often local soil is used, often being treated chemically to duplicate the real soil in color and texture. Real leaves are not used, except as models from which wax casts are made. The wax is tinted to match water-color representations of real leaves made on the spot by artists who specialize in this work.

Courtesy American Museum of Natural History

HABITAT GROUP THAT FOOLED THE MAHARAJAS

*Sambar Deer and Swamp Deer Group in the South Asiatic Hall of the American Museum of Natural History*

# Science Snap-shots

## Invisible Wire

"Fine as a hair" is a crude comparison for the platinum wire used in a new 1/100 ampere fuse designed to protect delicate electrical equipment. The wire is 30 times finer than the average human hair; 13,300 could be laid side by side on a one-inch space.

A pound of platinum will yield 25,100,000 feet of such wire—a piece 4,750 miles longer than the earth's radius, calculates *Power Plant Engineering*. It would cost $11,280,000.

## Seeing Sideways

Can you see out of the corner of your eye? If not, you may have trouble getting a driver's license in the future, says C. A. Parenteau, Bausch & Lomb refractionist, who has been making a study of seeing sideways, technically called peripheral vision.

It is really more important for driving purposes than direct vision, he concludes. Many accidents may be due to the fact that some persons haven't it. Peripheral vision is effective within a range of 180 degrees and is most sensitive to a moving object.

## Water Filtration

River water containing thousands of bacteria in every drop may be filtered through sand and come out with 99 per cent. of the bacteria removed. It is a question how grains of sand can thus remove bacteria, since the smallest interstices between them are gigantic beside a microbe.

F. E. Stuart, research engineer of the Industrial Chemical Co., has announced after a study of sand filters that it isn't the sand that does the work at all. After a filter has been in operation a short time the particles of sand become covered with an organic, jelly-like substance which has the power of absorbing and digesting microbes. The successful operation of a water filter depends upon this coating on the sand particles.

## Sugar From Wood

Plans for the production of 1,000,000 tons of sugar annually from wood were outlined recently in a research report to the Swedish Government Forestry Commission by Prof. Erik Haegglund, who calculates that this amount of sugar can be produced from 1,500,000 tons of dry wood through the use of concentrated hydrochloric acid.

We will probably not be meeting wood sugar at the breakfast table, however. Prof. Haegglund suggests that the supply be used as cattle feed and for the production of alcohol, yeast and motor-fuel spirit.

## Weighing Atoms

Using a mass spectroscope, an apparatus used in analysis of chemical elements, Dr. K. T. Bainbridge, of the Franklin Institute's Bartol Research Foundation, Swarthmore, Pennsylvania, has weighed with extreme accuracy the newly discovered heavyweight hydrogen and two varieties of lithium atoms. He found that they weigh about one millionth of one millionth of one millionth of one millionth of an ounce.

Dr. Bainbridge also weighed one of the newly discovered neutrons, and found it to be just slightly lighter than the hydrogen atom, least heavy of the elements.

Part of the apparatus used in weighing the atoms consisted of a two-ton magnet. The calculated accuracy was one part in 30,000.

## Catching Forgers

Microscopic examination and X-ray procedures have already made it difficult for forgers. Now from Vienna comes an additional means of determining whether part of a document has been written in fraudulently at a time subsequent to other parts. Dr. Siegfried Turkel, research chemist for Vienna police, determines the age of writing by the spreading of chlorids which all inks contain.

After writing, the chlorid (a substance similar to salt) spreads slowly in paper, which does no harm because it is invisible. But Dr. Turkel makes it visible by replacing it chemically with metallic silver, simultaneously bleaching out the normal ink dye, it is reported by Science Service. The document then takes on a new appearance, depending on its age: one hour old, clear black writing; one day, clear but with broadened lines; four days, margin of pen stroke hazy; ten days, quite fuzzy; sixty days, small loops in letters filled up; six months, small writing illegible; one to two years, entirely illegible.

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# The Threat to Babe Ruth's Home-Run Record

## *Jimmy Foxx of the Athletics, Who Last Year Came Within Two of Reaching the 1927 Record of Sixty, Is Still Going Strong*

THE hot-stove league, in the spring of 1924, was committed to the proposition that the good old days were past, that no one was likely to approach, equal, or better Babe Ruth's 1921 home run record of fifty-nine—not even the Babe. The year before Ruth had accounted for only forty-one, and Fred Williams had tied him. Nineteen twenty-seven and the record of sixty were still in the future. So was Jimmy Foxx, the deadliest, most consistent threat to that record. Last year his total of homers was fifty-eight, while Ruth's was only forty-one. This year again he seems destined to keep ahead of the record holder.

In the spring of 1924 Foxx was a pink-cheeked, tow-headed, sixteen-year-old, 160-pound farm boy on the eastern shore of Maryland. One day he received without warning a penny post-card on which was laboriously scrawled an order, or invitation, for him to report for practise with the Easton team of the Eastern Shore League, a class D circuit. The card was signed with a name that was magic to a boy who had played ball with the Sudlersville amateur nine. Frank Baker. Home Run Baker, hero of the 1911 world series that Connie Mack's Athletics had won from John J. McGraw's Giants. Baker, now retired to his farm at Trappe, was running the near-by Easton team.

The boy was suspicious when he read the message. "I thought some one was trying to needle me," he said later. "I thought it was a couple of the cut-ups around the general store in Sudlersville who sent it. But when I turned it over and saw the postmark was Trappe, I decided that nobody would go to that much trouble to play a joke, and that the invitation was no phony."

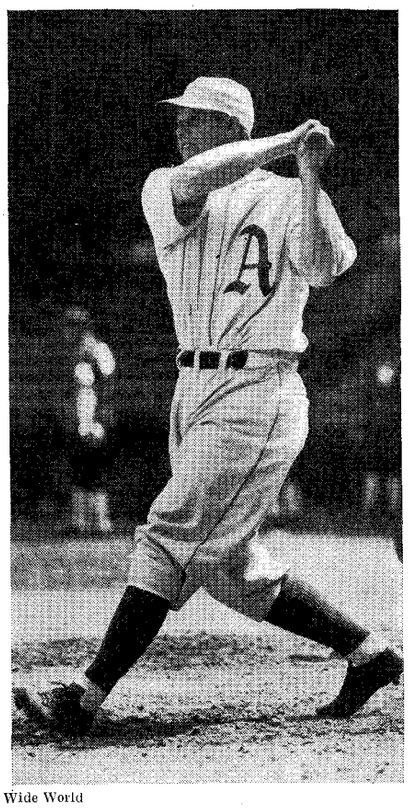
So he started for the tryout, not greatly impressed by his prospects.

"I'll be back in time to finish the plowing," he told his father. He did not see his home again until the fall. Baker put him through a strenuous summer, worked him as third baseman, outfielder, catcher, instead of giving him the pitching assignment he had expected, made him bat right-handed instead of left, trained him out of initial awkwardness to agility, passed him on to Mack and the A's.

Late in the summer Baker took a trip to Philadelphia to tell his old boss about the rookie. At about the same time McGraw was hearing tales of him, and Huggins of the Yankees, too. But the New Yorkers were too slow. Mack got the youngster.

In training-camp next spring Foxx attracted such general attention as might be expected to go to a class D recruit, which does not mean however that he was unappreciated. Shrewd, far-sighted Connie Mack had his eye on the Maryland kid, fresh from a long course of milking, milk-can wrestling, and assorted chores that had developed arm and shoulder muscles and given him potentially tremendous batting power. One day he called the attention of the correspondents to Foxx. "There he is, that big youngster warming up with the pitchers. He's going to be the greatest player in the land some day."

The boy was slow in working toward the fulfilment of this prophecy. During his first four years he was simply another ball player—of more than ordinary competence and dependability, however, consistently



Wide World

JIMMY FOXX OF THE ATHLETICS

batting above .300. His first two seasons with Philadelphia (part of the first was spent on option with Providence) he made not one homer. The third and fourth years he made three and thirteen respectively. His fifth year, 1929—when Ruth led with forty-six—he served notice of his power with a total of thirty-three. In 1930 Hack Wilson led the majors with fifty-six. Ruth had forty-nine. Foxx crept up to thirty-seven. The year following, when Ruth and Gehrig tied for first with forty-six apiece, he slipped back to thirty. Last year he came into his own with fifty-eight, putting Ruth's record sixty in greater danger than ever before. The Babe's 1932 total was forty-one. This year Foxx has been leading Ruth again. As this article goes to press their score is twenty-nine to twenty-five, a margin so narrow that it may very easily be erased. That Foxx will reach his 1932 total again this year seems unlikely. But there are more years to come. And it is argued that Foxx's fifty-eight last year constituted a feat greater than Ruth's sixty.

There are differences of style and physique between the two men that put Foxx under a handicap. He is five feet, eleven inches, three inches shorter than Ruth, weighs 180 pounds, thirty fewer than his rival. But leave such considerations out. F. C. Lane, editor of *Baseball Magazine*, figures that if Foxx had played last season under 1927 rules and conditions, his homer record would be sixty-five. In 1927 a ball that went into the left field stands at the Yankee Stadium meant a homer. Foxx did this twice, but now it gives you only a two-bagger. Again, Foxx sent five flies into a screen that has been built since 1927 over the right field fence in the American League park in St. Louis. Doubles again, but in 1927 they would have been home runs.

A comparison of the rate at which the two players have developed suggests still more strongly that Foxx has only begun his career. Home-run totals for each player for their first eight seasons are: Foxx—0, 0, 3, 13, 33, 37, 30, 58. Ruth—0, 4, 3, 2, 11, 29, 54, 59.

Each began slowly. Ruth's first big year was his sixth, with twenty-nine four baggers. Foxx attracted attention in his fifth year with thirty-three. Each player then advanced to a new high—fifty-nine for Ruth, fifty-eight for Foxx—in his eighth year. Ruth then dropped back for several years, until he made his new record in 1927. At present it looks as if Foxx may be doing the same.

The arresting feature of Foxx's record is its steadiness. Other players—Williams, Hornsby, Wilson—have offered brief threats, then fallen back. But Foxx has gone right ahead, in a matter-of-fact, businesslike, unspectacular manner that robs his feats of their legitimate drama.

In this matter of drama, indeed, Ruth need have no fear of Foxx. When it comes to color, Ruth has the whole spectrum. He is the raw material for a new Paul Bunyan, chief beneficiary of our cult of the lovable vagabond. He is the urchin come up from the city streets to success. His recklessness, his Gargantuan appetites—in the days when his legend was in the making—carried him along from one scrape to another. He has all of our faults, and in spite of them all the material success we should like to have.

There are no bright lights and dissipation in the career of Jimmy Foxx. Connie Mack has never lost a night's sleep over him. He is a man who works hard at his trade. He builds his wrist and shoulder muscles with golf. He takes care of his legs for legs are a home-runner's chief tool. He has made good in the city. But he could do with a few engaging faults, and a press agent to keep them before us.



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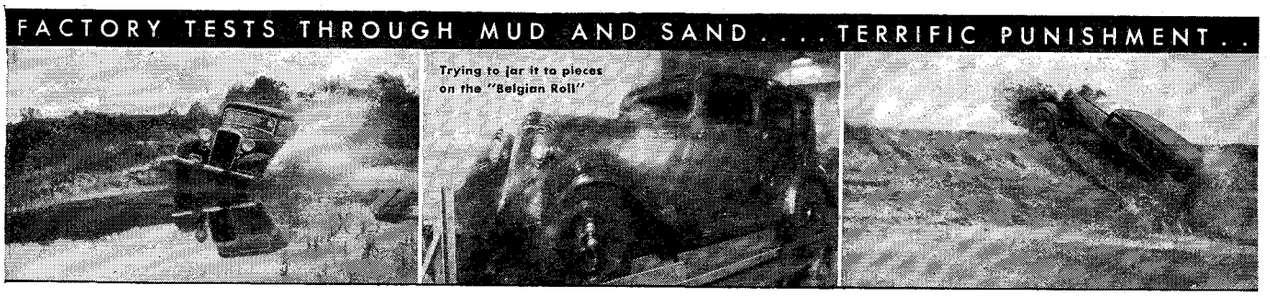



# THIS YEAR THE BIG SWING IS

## *As "Show-Down" Plan Reveals 21 Startling New Points of Extra Value and Economy*

**FREE PROOF THAT DODGE EXCELS! . . .** Your dealer will be glad to give you a copy of the Dodge "Show-Down" score card. It's free. Take it home with you. See in black-and-white the comparison between the big new Dodge Six and competitive cars. It's in simple, non-technical language. Easy to use. Replaces talk with facts. Just ask for it — there's no obligation!

It's the same story everywhere you go: "Dodge sales have doubled in this city" . . . "They're tripling in our town" . . . "Why, right here in Detroit, sales during June this year actually totaled more than sales for the whole 12 months of 1932!"

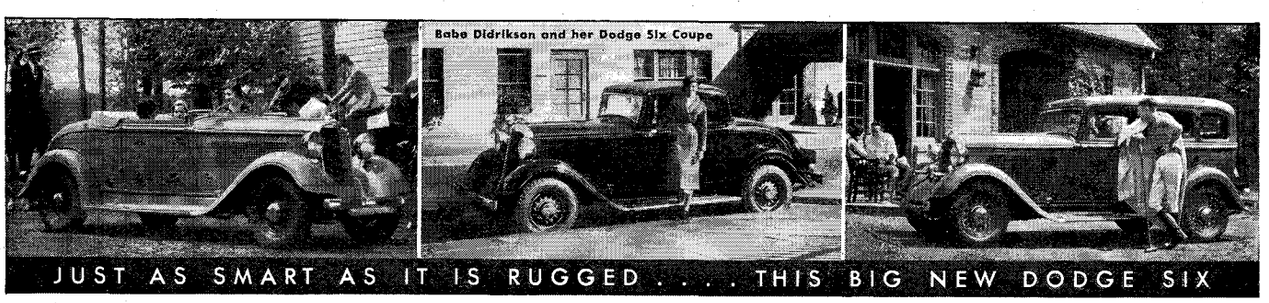
### *Why These Amazing Records?*

Because Dodge has created a car that's a beauty to look at—and a car so rugged that it can take all the punishment engineers can devise in factory tests and laboratory trials. A car with more than 21 points of amazing quality, performance and economy. A car that's absolutely different from others—yet costs just a few dollars more than the lowest priced cars on the market! And most important of all, you don't have to take *anybody's* word for what this big Dodge Six can do, and how it wins out so easily against competitors. Dodge knows it has a car so good that it lets you judge the facts for yourself. All our cards are on the table in the Dodge "Show-Down" Plan, that revolutionary new way of comparing automobile values for yourself. With the "Show-Down" Plan, there's no more gambling or guesswork in buying a new car.

### *Prove It To Yourself!*

You see for yourself every vital point in which Dodge excels. You can check for yourself every point Dodge claims against the others. Think of it! You can prove Dodge superiority for yourself!

If we were not absolutely certain this new Dodge Six can *sell itself* to you, we wouldn't dare offer this

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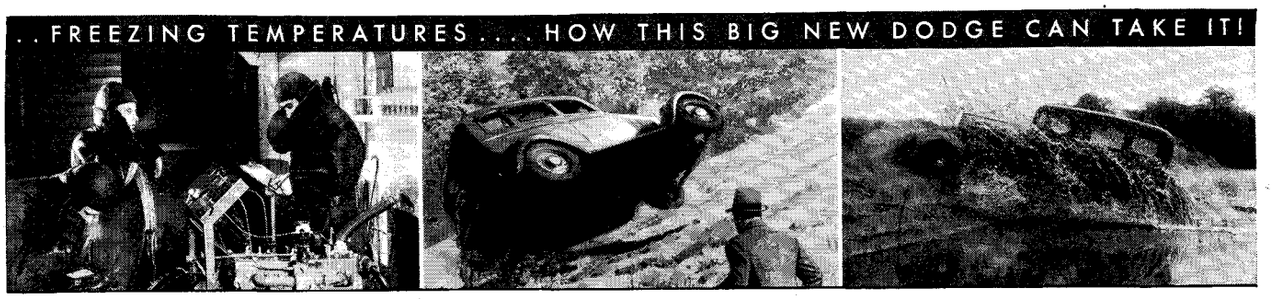



# TO DODGE!

radical "Show-Down" Plan. We'd just be selling some other manufacturer's car—for the "Show-Down" Plan boldly shows you the features that the other cars have as well as what Dodge offers you!

But—see for yourself! See the 21 points of Dodge quality seldom found in any but higher priced cars. See why hydraulic brakes are safer. Why Centrifuse brake drums are more dependable, and why they last longer. See why gears in the new Dodge Six are quiet in every speed, including reverse. Why the Dodge Mono-piece steel body affords more protection against accident. See why the Dodge frame is actually ten times stronger than ordinary frame construction.

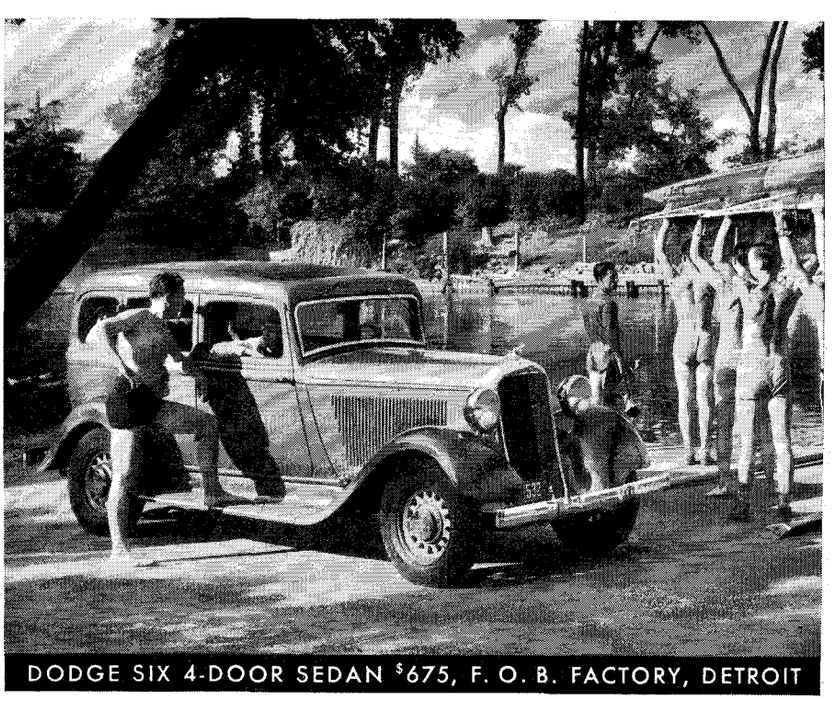
Learn about the 12 features of Dodge performance . . . features such as the aluminum alloy pistons that give you flashing pickup and get-away . . . features such as squeak-proof Oilite springs and low pressure Airwheel tires that give easy riding over roughest roads . . . features such as Floating Power engine mountings that give extra smoothness plus sensational economy.

Then check the 7 points of Dodge economy. See how less weight cuts down gasoline consumption. See why Dodge valves don't need to be ground for 30,000 miles or more. See *all* the thrifty features that mean direct savings up to $150 and more—in actual cash!

*All Eyes on Dodge!*

It won't take you long to find out why Dodge has caused such a furore in motor car circles this year . . . why thousands of motorists are switching to this big Dodge Six. Go to the nearest Dodge dealer and ask about the "Show-Down" Plan. Find out why Dodge can easily do things that many other cars can't do at all!

Put the Dodge Six through its paces. Try it . . . test it . . . any way you want. Prove to yourself it's the car for you!




*The Big Dodge "6"*

$595 AND UP F. O. B. FACTORY DETROIT

WITH 115-INCH WHEELBASE AND PATENTED FLOATING POWER

(Special equipment extra)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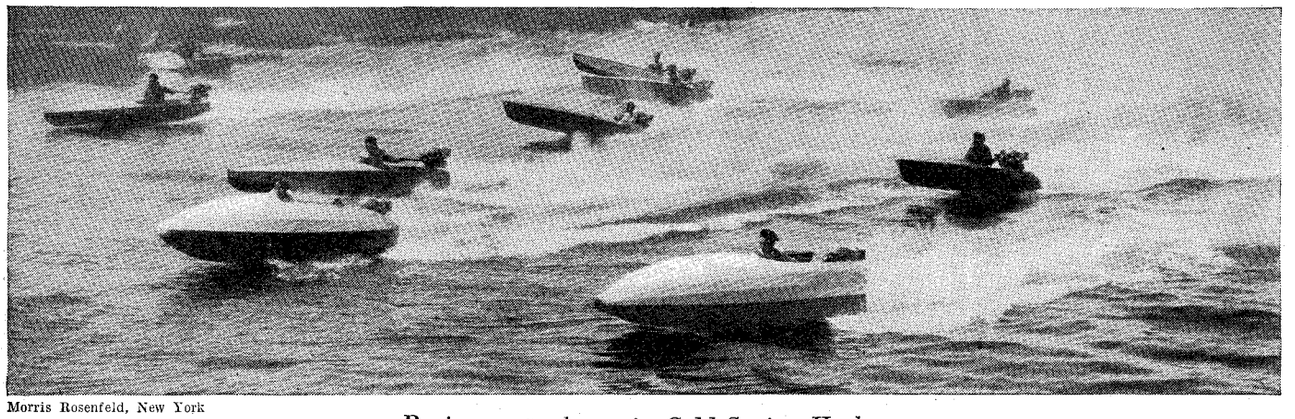
# Full Speed Ahead for America's Motor-Boats



Morris Rosenfeld, New York

Racing motor-boats in Cold Spring Harbor

MOTOR-BOATING seems to have come out of the depression unharmed and is rounding that celebrated corner with full speed ahead. In number of regattas, number of entrants, and performances, 1933 is a banner year, no matter what happens from now on. At the end of July, the American Power Boat Association and the National Outboard Association had sanctioned fifty-seven regattas and marathons in the East, Mid-West, and Far West. This is ten or so more than were sanctioned during all of 1932, according to current reports. There are more to come. And, of course, there is no keeping track of the events that are not held under official auspices.

Still to come are two of the biggest water events on the calendar. There is the star program at Detroit over Labor Day week-end, including the race for the Harmsworth Trophy between Gar Wood of the United States and Hubert Scott-Paine of Great Britain. Then, at the end of September, comes the President's Cup regatta at Washington, for which more elaborate arrangements than usual are being made this year.

"This is the greatest racing year the motor-boat world has had in some time," Charles F. Chapman, chairman of the National Outboard Racing Commission and secretary of the American Power Boat Association Racing Commission, told Frank C. True, who writes of these matters in the New York *Sun*. "The number of starters in inboard and outboard classes has been more than satisfactory and has been fully equal, on the average, to that of any year since the banner season of 1927.

"There are two very pleasing factors concerning the races thus far this year. One is the large number of veteran drivers who, after many years in the sport, still are as enthusiastic as ever. The other is the rush of new contestants to get into the game. Many of these newcomers, some of them only sixteen to eighteen years old, are showing real championship qualities and are giving their more experienced opponents much to think about."

Of the year's notable regattas, one was that at Lake Wallenpaupak, Pennsylvania. Here 118 outboard pilots started, one of the largest numbers in Mr. Chapman's experience. Another was the regatta of the Havre de Grace, Maryland, Yacht Club on the Susquehanna River and Chesapeake Bay. Thirty-two events—involving almost every type of craft up to and including former Harmsworth challengers—were run off in two days. It was here that Edison Hedges of Atlantic City set a new speed record for the 125-cubic-inch class, 46.864 miles an hour.

The exact status—the possibility, even—of this year's Harmsworth Trophy race was for some time a considerable mystery and even embarrassment to the Detroit committee arranging the early September program. After his formal challenge had been sent in, Mr. Scott-Paine was so secretive regarding his plans as to suggest the improbable possibility that he might not compete after all. At last, however, he cabled race officials that he will be on hand with his craft. And here are still more details as Mr. True reports them.

Mr. Scott-Paine waited until the last possible day, February 28, to file his challenge. At this time he announced his intention of using a single-screw boat with one 1,350 horse-power supercharged Napier motor. A special hull design was intended to add speed enough to enable this boat, *Miss Britain III*, to compete with Gar Wood's *Miss America X*.

American boatmen regarded this plan as fantastic, and now look upon it as a smoke-screen to hide his real plans. The report comes that the Briton will use a hook-up of four Napiers designed to generate 4,500 horse-power. But, as Mr. True carefully points out, "Scott-Paine is revealing facts to no one, especially Gar Wood, and the feeling in the United States is that if he does come over he will have a worthy challenger."

In the meantime, International News Service reports from Detroit that Wood, who usually waits for his rivals' tryouts before doing anything to *Miss America*, is busy strengthening the boat's hull and rebuilding the gear box. He expects 7,000 horse-power from his motors.

Looking forward to the President's Cup regatta in Washington, September 28, 29, and 30, ambitious plans are on foot in the national capital to make this event bigger and better than ever before. The regatta is seven years old now, and is regarded as the official wind-up of the eastern racing season. Now thirty-two civic organizations have been organized into a single body with the purpose of making the President's Cup as the annual national motor-boat and marine festival. *The Sun* reports that President Roosevelt, no mean mariner himself, may participate.

## The Freakiest Shot

Dr. Frank J. Dawson, of New York, is probably the first golfer ever to execute a full brassie stroke and catch the ball in his hand without moving so much as one step.

When he performed this wholly unintended miracle, he was playing at the Cedar Bridge Country Club in Livingston, New Jersey, and feeling a bit "cold" for his first round of the season.

"There had been some good shots that produced a real kick," he writes in *The American Golfer*, "and some others that back-fired, but I was full of early-season hope and enthusiasm. I would conquer the darned game yet."

In playing the fourteenth hole, Dr. Dawson had a second brassie shot to play. He wound up for a mighty heave, as golfers do when playing a second brassie shot, and swung with his one hundred and eighty pounds of heft and energy. With this result:

"To my amazement, I tapped the ball in such a manner that it actually popped straight up in the air, and, to my further amazement, I found myself removing my right hand from the club, reaching out, and catching the ball in mid-air."

## Gadgets All at Sea

The mechanization of sailing yachts, which began with *Enterprise*, is now making severe inroads in the Wee Scot class. Everett B. Morris tells us in the New York *Herald Tribune* of one Larchmont owner-skipper of a "floating pumpkin seed," who has a new suit of sails adorned with fancy numbers to match the hull, a hollow boom, and of all things, a winch for the main sheet and another for the jib sheet.

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## Will Baseball Dethrone Cricket in Great Britain?

Lord Tennyson, the English cricketer, has been reading a prediction that in the near future baseball will dethrone cricket, and appears not a little concerned. Baseball is becoming increasingly popular in various parts of Wales. It has invaded Lancashire. It gains ground in the Midlands. According to report, "the younger generation, brought up in the Americanized atmosphere engendered by the films, has decided that cricket is too leisurely, and that faster and more thrilling sport is needed."

His lordship boasts a warm appreciation of baseball. "It demands high skill, rare physical qualities, sharp wit, white-hot partizanship, and above all the hide of a rhinoceros," he finds, adding, "Often have I marveled at the subtlety of the pitcher, the daring and despair of the striker, the antics of the catcher, the monkeyisms of the fielders."

But—but—what a restless game it is, and what manners go with it. Writing in the London *Daily Mirror*, he tells us that at "a match between two crack sides," he asked, "Do you think it fair to bully, badger, and sting, if not designedly insult, this or that player?"

"Sure," was the rejoinder. "Listen. If a guy can't take his gruel, we scrap him. A guy has got to get on or get out. He's in this game of baseball on the assumption that he is a crack player. He's got to prove it. Baseball kills sensitiveness stone dead."

Very dreadful, all this, thinks his lordship. "Cricket," he says, "has given us an instinctive regard for decorum. If baseball is to hold sway in this country, a new British nation will have to be born." Indeed, it is a game which Englishmen "may not hope to play in other than a nebulous, half-hearted way."

## A New Low in Cauliflower Ears

That bitter cry in London, "Our boxers are starving!" finds an echo in Leo Fuller's complaint that third-class "pugs" are getting £1 or less for "a rattling good scrap." As he reports in *Everybody's Weekly*, "very often if a boxer wins he is forced to substitute for another man later in the evening—two fights within three hours." Often a promoter "promises thirty shillings for eight rounds—and at the end of the evening says that business was bad and ''arf a quid' is the most he can afford." In tearful italics Mr. Fuller protests, "*and nothing is done about it!*"

## Vive Ping-Pong!

The blue Mediterranean at Nice is good to bathe in, but bathers can not bathe constantly, and Europeans do not particularly enjoy lolling on the beach. They prefer games there, and last year their favorite was yo-yo.

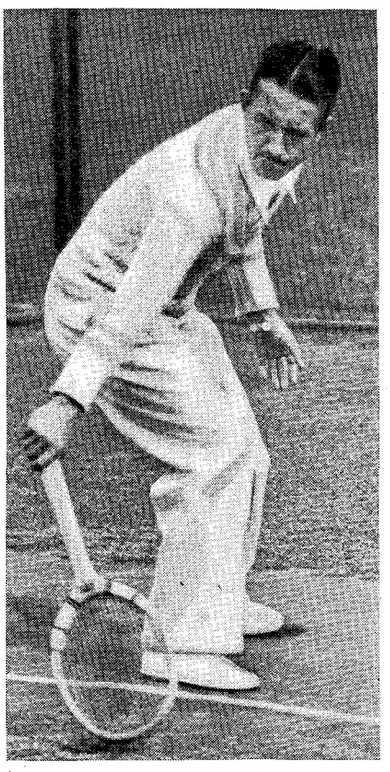
This year it is ping-pong. Crowds line the balustrated boulevard along the waterfront, watching the players, and do press camera men avoid the scene? We have evidence that they do not.

# A Future Tennis Champion From France

It is unusual to find oneself the object of admiring interest after losing two tennis matches—particularly when winning only one of the two would keep the Davis Cup in one's own country, away from England.

Yet André Merlin, the French youngster who made his Davis Cup début this year, finds himself in that pleasant situation.

When Merlin, slight of build, was picked for the cup team, an official said, according to the Associated Press, that it was because he has "the will to win." Will or no will, however, he fell. "Bunny" Austin beat him 6—3, 6—4, 6—0, Perry, in a much closer, more exciting match, 4—6, 8—6, 6—2, 7—5.



Acme

"THE WILL TO WIN"

*André Merlin is a French hero despite his defeat*

Yet this newcomer, France's number four player, is getting as much attention as the English stars who won the cup, as much as his famous fellow countrymen—Cochet, Borotra, and Brugnon. It is because—a new colorful, vibrant figure in international tennis—he gives the game variety. He is hailed as a future champion. Suzanne Lenglen, writing in a copyrighted article for Universal Service, speaks glowingly of his brilliance, his youthful exuberance, his force and speed, the crack players who are on hand to coach him.

During the first two sets of his match with Perry, Lansing Warren cables to the New York *Times:*

"The crowd could not refrain from cheering, applauding and even laughing at Perry's uncontrollable confusion as the young Frenchman scored point after point in masterly fashion.

"Merlin entered the court a young boy, for whom every one felt sorry. There probably was not a person present who would have cared to risk a dime on his chances. After Merlin's performance in the match with Perry there are very few who would be willing to assert that Jean Borotra would have done any better.

"The French crowd can not be blamed for its partiality. There is something infectious in Merlin's demeanor and assurance. In addition, the pure beauty of many of his strokes inspired an irresistible impulse to cheer his scoring even in those who had come hoping Great Britain would win."

The Davis Cup, won by France in 1927, now goes back to England for the first time since 1912, when Brookes, Parke, Dixon, and their associates won it from Australia. Apropos of the change of hands, Dwight W. Davis, American donor, said, according to the Associated Press, "It is a very fine thing for the cup not to remain too long in one country."

The match scores of this year's challenge round follow:

Perry beat Cochet, 8—10, 6—4, 8—6, 3—6, 6—1.

Austin beat Merlin, 6—3, 6—4, 6—0.

Brugnon and Borotra beat Hughes and Lee, 6—3, 8—6, 6—2.

Cochet beat Austin, 5—7, 6—4, 4—6, 6—4, 6—4.

Perry beat Merlin, 4—6, 8—6, 6—2, 7—5.

## Getting Old at Twenty-six?

When is a tennis-player in his physical prime? Before twenty-six, asserts Dan Maskell, the English professional, and it is true that Ellsworth Vines beat the world at twenty-one, while Rene Lacoste did the same thing at the same age, but neither Cochet nor Borotra won Wimbledon titles before they were twenty-six, and Tilden achieved no real success until he was twenty-seven.

H. W. Austin, English tennis star, says confidently, "For myself, I shall be most disappointed if, at thirty, I am not infinitely better than I am now at twenty-six. I feel that my tennis career has only just begun, and that I am only now, after all this preliminary practise, beginning to know something of the game."

In the London *Daily Mirror*, Mr. Austin continues, "The truth is that age, represented in years, counts for little. It is more one's mental and physical condition that matters. Nationality has much to do with that. In America the boy of twenty is equal to a boy of twenty-four in this country. Most English boys of seventeen are still at school, surreptitiously hiding sweetmeats under their desks. But McGrath, who is seventeen, is representing Australia" in international matches.

However, as Mr. Austin goes on to say, "A prodigy of seventeen is usually producing 'physique' as his trump card, instead of, or without the full cooperation of, the brain. On the whole it is not good to be a 'world wonder' at too early an age."

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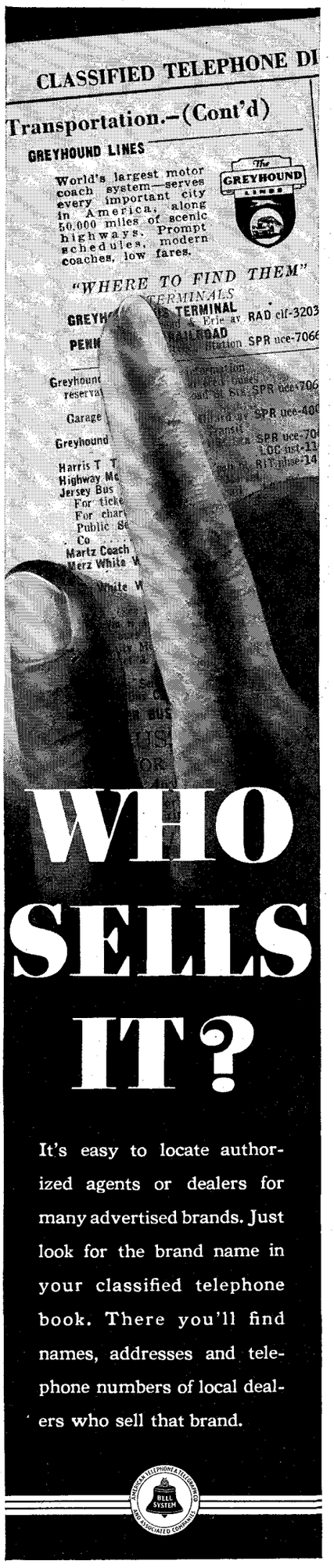
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## Who Owns Old Man River?

Those who live far from the Mississippi as well as those who live near it will get a whiff of the soil and the flood from an impatient metrical protest by Douglas Malloch in *The American Lumberman*. We select three verses:

The river belongs to the nation,
The levee, they say, to the state;
The government runs navigation,
The commonwealth, tho, pays the freight.
Now, here is the problem that's heavy—
Please, which is the right or the wrong?—
When the water runs over the levee,
To whom does the river belong?

It's the government's river in summer
When the stage of the water is low,
But in spring when it gets on a hummer
And starts o'er the levee to flow;
When the river gets suddenly dippy
The state must dig down in its till
And push back the old Mississippi
Away from the farm and the mill.

If it's your Mississippi in dry time,
It's yours, Uncle Sam, when it's wet;
If it's your Mississippi in fly time,
In flood time it's your river yet.
There's no other way you can make it,
And so, when I give the alarm,
Come get your darned river and take it
Away from my timber and farm!

## Novel Class Distinction

The Hon. Angus Holdin, while adventuring in Palestine, trundled down Mt. Sion to the Pool of Siloam by mule cart the other day, and wondered why it was that, tho accommodations were the same for all, three classes of tickets had been sold.

This, as he tells *Everybody's Weekly* (London), became clear when, after inspecting the Pool, travelers were thus addressed:

"First-class passengers will get in, sit down, and smoke. Second-class passengers will walk. Third-class passengers will push."

## Napoleon's Hair in a Barn

A testy old Englishman hated the memory of the Corsican. Hence a relic of great value was banished from under his family rooftree. The singular facts are unfolded in a letter from a Mrs. E. Mary Shepherd to the London *Sunday Observer*. Thus:

"Sir,—I have read the paragraph in last Sunday's *Observer* re a lock of Napoleon's hair, left by a maiden lady, whose relations stated it was the only lock of his hair in existence. This is quite incorrect. We have had one in our family for many years. Sir Pultney Malcom went into exile with Napoleon, and on leaving him was asked what he would desire for a keepsake. His reply was:

" 'Nothing but a lock of your hair, sire.'

"This Napoleon gave to him, and my family inherited it from Sir Pultney. My grandfather so detested Napoleon that he vowed he would never have the hair under his roof, and nobody knew what had become of it until his death, when my father found it in a box in an outhouse, with a note saying he had kept his vow, but had kept the hair, knowing some day it might be valuable. My brother died last year, leaving it to his son, Captain Macaulay. It is sewn into a little purple velvet pad, and my father years ago loaned it to an exhibition at Kingston-on-Thames."

## Trapped By a Man-Eater

"A witch tiger," the Burmese natives said. "The soul of a sorcerer inhabits this one."

Already the man-eater had claimed three victims, and Gordon MacCreagh, whose story wins first prize in a "Narrowest Escape from Death" contest, was "sitting up" for him.

MacCreagh had built a trap, shaped like an A tent, with a falling trap-door to be released by a catch that an animal would have to tread upon when trying to reach the live goat pinned at the farther end as bait. Night after night came the tiger, but he was too wary to venture in.

So there was nothing for it but to "sit up" in a native-built "machan" in a tree, and, at the first opportunity, shoot. A machan is a rude platform, and this particular machan was barely ten feet above the ground.

"Clammy hours passed," says MacCreagh. "Queer things whispered in the underbrush. Shadows made shuffling noises. Then all of a sudden it was there. If I saw what I thought I saw, it must be an enormous brute. Something looming dimly motionless before the door of the trap. Hungry. Whining in throaty indecision. A monster."

Just at that moment, *crash!* Down went the machan, and there was MacCreagh, "in the same small jungle glade with the killer, on his own ground, in his own night."

He had lost his rifle in his fall, and could not waste time groping for it.

There came a coughing roar. The shadow vanished from in front of the door. Only one refuge now for MacCreigh—the trap—and it was twenty feet away.

"My mind registered nothing of how I got there," he says. "But in my hurtling dive into it I lived through an eon of terror, wondering whether I could squirm round in the narrow space and drag down the door in time. But of course, as I plunged, my outflung arm tripped the trap lever, and the door slammed down at my very heels. And on the very heels of the slam came the grating snarl of the killer."

All the rest of that night, MacCreagh remained the striped beast's prisoner. "Immense eyes blazed between the close-set poles of the trap," he says. "They blazed and blinked and went out—and suddenly glared startlingly again from another place. Hot breath snuffled in at me. Claws rasped along my wooden grille. Sometimes the whole structure would shake."

He never "got" that tiger, but a native did, shortly afterward, and now *Field and Stream* gets a story, MacCreagh a prize, and the goat at least a reasonable hope of long life.

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# WARNING *to* bridegrooms

WASHING HIS PIPE! If she had been scrubbing a set of books, he couldn't have been more horrified. But can you blame the little dear? That pipe had made the happy nest smell like the fo'c'sle of a pirate ship!

Good tobacco in a well-kept pipe never prompted a bride to get out the washboard. Sir Walter Raleigh offers a mixture of mild Kentucky Burleys that is as satisfying as a late morning sleep. It has proved that tobacco *can* be full bodied and mild at the same time. The younger generation is unanimously for it. And even grandfathers admit that this popular brand is a great improvement on the favorites of yesterday. And gold foil keeps it fresh.

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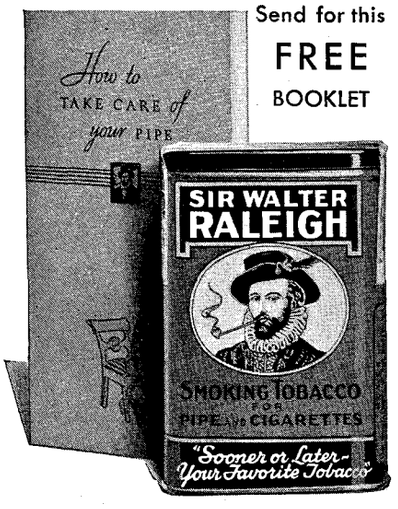


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## The Summer White House

*(Continued from page 5)*

the moment they reach Washington and a title. But there is no atmosphere of pompousness about this man and the lived-in house where he was born.

The press likes, too, the skill and courage of the President in handling his press conferences. And it takes both to face and answer a roomful of inquisitors for news. No other President has dared throw the press conferences so wide open, allowing oral questioning on any subject. President Harding tried it, spoke out of turn on some notable occasions, and was driven to retreat to a rule of written questions submitted beforehand. President Coolidge continued the rule of prepared questions. President Hoover continued the same regulation, but seldom paid attention to the questions turned in, his press conferences eventually becoming more and more seldom held, and when held mere occasions for the distribution of mimeographed handouts. But at a Roosevelt press conference any question goes.

Then, the press nearly always gets on well with a politician. And President Roosevelt is politician de luxe. The politician knows the profits and the pitfalls of publicity. He understands that there is often a gap between personal friendship and editorial policy. The newspaper man can sit and talk with him in perfect amity, then go to the typewriter and compound a story roasting him and his policies—then come back the next day and get a grin and the proffer of a cigar and another batch of news. The press has yet to see the Roosevelt smile give way to a frown, and reporters for papers that have been hostile to some of the Administration's policies get exactly the same treatment accorded men working for friendly publications.

The President, of course, is not perfect from the newspaper man's point of view. A President on vacation is expected to provide numerous bits of colorful copy of the personal-incident sort. President Coolidge used to arrange it, when he was on vacation, so that the reporters received a batch of such incidents twice a day. President Hoover, on the other hand, resented and did his best to prevent publication of personal ancedotes. President Roosevelt pursues a middle course between the Coolidge and Hoover extremes.

He is never resentful as Hoover was, or at least takes care not to show it, but he will not assist the recording of personal comings and goings. He caused consternation, for example, by slipping away from Hyde Park in a new car, driving it himself, the first time a President has done such a thing. The press didn't learn about it until next day.

Another complaint which the press has against the President is that they consider him sometimes evasive.

But these are minor factors in a relationship which no other President has managed to maintain so successfully. The newspaper men like the man who is a gentleman and also a politician. They react to his charm, his geniality, his refusal to be high-hat. He is a reporters' President.


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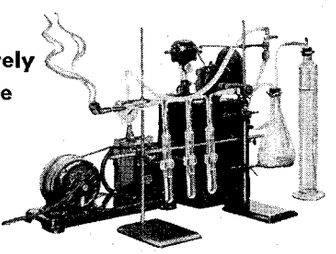

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# Eagle-Minded Youth Weighs the Globe Girdlers

CLEAR-EYED Young America sees none of the mystery that envelops aviation for the old-timer. It happens that the rising generation is methodically working with the atmosphere, studying and exploring it as a theater of future action. Hence the doings of Post, Balbo, the Mollisons and other mighty flyers of to-day are received by Young America with less hysteria than by the mob, but with a more penetrating and critical appreciation.

Young America has been having its own air adventures at Elmira, where the gliding time of 14 minutes and 13 seconds, thereby creating a city championship record and an unofficial world's record for the particular type of model plane."

Lieutenant Reynolds recalls a national miniature gliding and soaring contest at Elmira, when, "while the large man-carrying gliders brought to Elmira by famous pilots lay becalmed and idle on account of insufficient winds for soaring, a boy named Elliott Hood broke the world's record for soaring type models of less than six feet wing-spread. His little glider stayed aloft

Photographs by courtesy of *The Parents' Magazine* and Acme

**IF THE WRIGHTS COULD SEE THE BOY FLYERS OF TO-DAY!**

***One of the earlier Wright planes over Kill Devil Hill. Inset: Boy with model plane (left), and Robert Buck, long-distance boy pilot***

stunts of Jack O'Meara and other stripling cadets of flying have excited the astonishment of all beholders. And meanwhile still younger pilots of the future have been grounding themselves in the science and art of aviation by making and launching model planes, gifted with independent flight, from which one can gather a surprizing store of aeronautical wisdom.

Colonel Lindbergh has become keenly interested in this model plane movement, and so have Admiral Byrd and Capt. Frank Hawks. Model aviation contests are now being held regularly in the larger cities, relates Lieut. H. A. Reynolds in *The Parents' Magazine*, and from their model craft "they are learning the fundamentals of flying." Thus:

"Officials and spectators, gathered at a New York City Model Air Derby held in Central Park were utterly astounded when Willard Bixby flew a home-made model plane completely up out of sight, only to appear again and circle overhead for a total

for one minute, twelve and three-fifths seconds. It was launched with 100 feet of tow line and, by the rules of the contest, Hood was allowed 100 feet to run and tow his model for launching into the air.

"In building their planes, these boys become familiar with the principles that govern the flight of the large man-carrying machines. A model may be constructed ever so beautiful in paint and lines and so poorly balanced and put together that it stalls or dives to the ground when an attempt is made to fly it. The controlling surfaces—those little fins sticking out at the rear—are made adjustable. Also the wings are attached to the body of the machine so that they can be shifted to find the best lifting position in flying.

"Monoplanes, biplanes, triplanes and tailless types are all being built and flown. High wing, low wing, parasol and cantilever all enter into the model builder's field of design.

"Since the notable flights of the Wright brothers in 1903, the science of aeronautics and the development of airplanes have made very rapid progress. Much of this progress is due to countless experiments in building and flying model planes."

The recent flock of intercontinent air navigators prompts a commentator to conclude that the Atlantic Ocean is losing its place as a major hazard of such flights, but Young America hasn't regarded the Atlantic as a hazard since Lindbergh hopped it.

Old-timers, who remember what it was to grin at the goings on of the eccentric Wright brothers, never really recover from the amazement of every new aerial triumph, but Young America takes every triumph for granted before it happens and seems to have a blueprint of aviation in the depths of its subconsciousness.

Bob Buck, of Westfield, New Jersey, was sixteen when he became a licensed pilot and began his career as a champion juvenile transcontinental flyer. That was three years ago. Not satisfied with overland trailing between New York and the Pacific coast, he has flown to Mexico City.

## The Record of Jack O'Meara

In Jack O'Meara, mentioned earlier, America produced a boy glider who is now recognized as a leading expert, not only in his native land but also in Germany, the home and supreme school of gliding. Elmira, New York, newspapers give stirring accounts of his recent performances. Says *The Advertiser:*

"On wind-swept Hill No. 6, the recognized Wasserkuppe of the United States, President Warren E. Eaton of the Soaring Society of America, Inc., opened the Fourth Annual National Soaring Contests with fitting ceremonies that were appealing in their simplicity. Interested Elmirans and distinguished visitors from far and near saw the first soaring plane take off and mount high in the sun-bathed air along the ridge.

"Increasing interest was manifest when Jack O'Meara, New York City, demonstrated before a thrilled audience that a motorless soaring plane is capable of any stunt achieved by a powered ship. This versatile pilot performed a perfect loop, whipstalled, put his ship through a wing-over, took a spin and then dived to the ridge from which he had taken off.

"Charles F. Evans, chairman of the Association of Commerce Aeronautical Committee, had made possible an innovation that lent untold enjoyment to this scene. He had provided a public-address system, capable of reaching the most remote corners of the field, and from the loud-speaker Earl Southee, contest director, described minutely every maneuver Pilot O'Meara was making and gave the spectators an accurate understanding of what they were witnessing.

O'Meara, by the way, holds the altitude soaring record of 4,780 feet. At the recent meet, Richard C. du Pont, of Wilmington, soared within 500 feet of his record.

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Costs have risen from 22% to 102% on many materials used by Kelvinator. That means that times are better—it means more money in circulation—more jobs—returning prosperity.

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You will save all the way from $12.50, on the beautiful standard Kelvinator which now sells for $99.50, to many times that amount on some of the larger models.

Let us make this plain: Kelvinator is not boosting prices to a new high level on September 1st; we are simply restoring the prices that were in effect early last March before conditions made it possible to make a sensational but temporary reduction.

These old established prices were, and are, exceptionally low for the quality that is built into every Kelvinator. Except for the temporary prices that will be withdrawn September 1st, they are the lowest in the entire nineteen years of Kelvinator history.

Remember, September 1st is the deadline. You can make a substantial saving by seeing your nearest Kelvinator dealer and placing your order now. Just pay a small amount down, and use the convenient ReDisCo Monthly Budget Plan for the balance. But do it now—and save.... KELVINATOR CORPORATION, *14279 Plymouth Road, Detroit, Mich. Factories also in London, Ontario, and London, England.*

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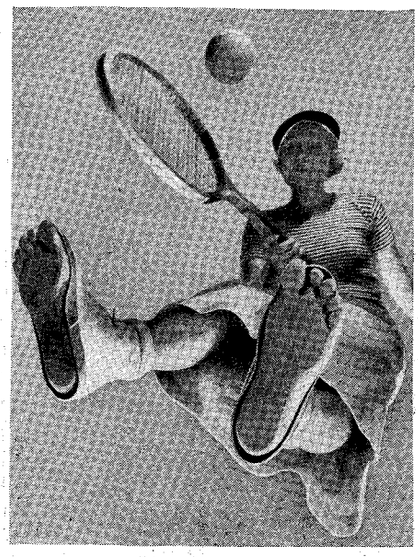

**She was a whirlwind on the tennis court ...BUT ASHAMED TO GET OUT ON THE BEACH**

THERE'S something shocking to romance, something indelicate, almost indecent, about having even a mild attack of "Athlete's Foot."

That was the thought that haunted her. The most popular girl on the tennis court or in the ballroom, she refused to go on the beach. She shrank from the thought of having anyone see those peeling blisters, that unnatural whiteness, that unpleasant moistness between her toes.

**Danger signals—watch for them Use Absorbine Jr.**

You may have the first symptoms of "Athlete's Foot" and not know what it is. Examine the skin between your toes. Moist, red skin, itching cracks, dead-white peeling skin—all these symptoms call for immediate application of Absorbine Jr., morning and night.

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## Nervy Sir Francis

With King Feisal of Irak, who arrived in London the other day, came Sir Francis Humphrys, soldier, airman, diplomat, British High Commissioner, and lucky to be alive.

© Keystone

Sir Francis Humphrys

A great fellow, this Sir Francis. Described as "tall and of military appearance, with graying hair, pleasant, steady eyes, and a strong face," he has a sense of humor. It once saved his neck. That was when he made a Rabelaisian speech in the native tongue while serving as Minister of Afghanistan, and the London *Daily Express* gives us the story:

"It was during the Afghan revolution. Bacha Sachao, the 'Robin Hood' of the hills, who is now dead, swept into Kabul and drove King Amanullah out.

"Sir Francis gathered his countrymen and many women and children of other nations within the uncertain sanctuary of the British Legation compound.

"Sixty shells fell round it, demolishing part of the walls. A group of Bacha Sachao's followers surged round the gates.

"Sir Francis went out and stood on the wall, unarmed and smoking a cigarette.

"The speech which he then made was not framed in terms which would be considered edifying by the Foreign Office.

"He spoke to the men in their own coarse, emphatic language. He cursed them, he reviled them. Finally he made them laugh.

"The mob melted away. The legation was saved."

## Lions Loathe Gasoline

Lions abound in that immense South African game preserve, the Kruger National Park; but have no fear as you motor through. Tho they are inquisitive, and come and sniff your car, gasoline disgusts them.

Nevertheless, the instructions you receive along with the permit to enter the park warn you emphatically against leaving the the car or bothering the lions. Some do—women especially.

"Women seem to have the least sense," said a Kruger Park guide to Mr. C. M. Harger the other day. "Last summer a party of women was driving through the park. One jumped from the car and tried to get a close-up photograph of a lioness and her cubs—just about the most dangerous combination you can think of, for they will defend their young.

"The mother lion let out a roar that could be heard for miles and showed her teeth. The woman was so scared she fell in trying to get back to the car, and was dragged in by her companions.

"They slammed the car door and went into high gear. The lioness romped around, but did not attack them—lions do not like the smell of gasoline."

However, as Mr. Harger tells us in the New York *Sun*, the guide went on to say, "Don't get any idea that the lions are tame because you are not attacked. We keep a record of the devastation they cause in animal life, checking by the remains of their feasts.

"Last year they ate, according to the figures of the official report, 247 water-buck, 183 zebra, 71 koodoo, 33 wart-hog, 19 sable antelope, three reedbuck, two giraffe, two eland, two roan antelope, two bushbuck, one young hippo, one nyala, five buffalo, one ostrich—which is quite a generous helping out of our supply of game, don't you think?"

At this point in Mr. Harger's chat with the guide, a herd of at least a hundred zebras went tearing across the road and turned to gaze at the car.

"Just lion food," said the guide. "Good for nothing. Can't be tamed successfully, as they should be, and put to work."

## Cater Not to Cannibals!

Long, long ago, when THE LITERARY DIGEST was in its first youth, *Life* pictured a court scene in the Bongo Islands, where His Majesty the King, black as tar, sat dictating a letter thus conceived:

"American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions,

"Dear Sirs:

"The last consignment of missionaries you sent me were old, tough and stringy. Unless the quality improves, I shall be forced to order my missionaries elsewhere."

But real life, too, has its little jokes, and now comes Mr. Charles D. Batchelder, telling of a talk he had with some equally fussy natives during a recent sojourn in darkest Papua. Having just eaten two Englishmen, they complained that the Britons were tough, from too much exercise, and quite detestably flavored with tobacco.

Tho no cannibal, himself, Mr. Batchelder has eaten widely in other directions, and, while loitering in a remote Philippine village, subsisted for a month on grasshoppers and roast dog.

The New York *World-Telegram* reporter to whom we are indebted for Mr. Batchelder's confidences seems most interested in the Papuans. Was not the American afraid of them? Not at all! Which proves that he is a more reckless man than Henry Ward Beecher was, for history records that when P. T. Barnum invited Beecher "to meet six cannibals," the great preacher reluctantly, but firmly, declined.

## The Pre-Lindbergh *NC-4*

How many of our readers remember the exploits of the *NC-4* asks *Popular Aviation*. We are now celebrating the fourteenth anniversary of the *NC-4's* triumph over the Atlantic. Many more people are familiar with the name of Col. Chas. Lindbergh than they are with the name of Commander Reid who made the transatlantic flight nearly nine years earlier than Lindbergh.

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# The Antarctic Calls Lincoln Ellsworth

Lincoln Ellsworth, Roald Amundsen's one-time partner in Arctic exploration, one of the most ardent devotees in the temple of scientific adventure, is off again. It's the Antarctic that beckons to him now. He has sailed for Dunedin, New Zealand (and should be there by the time you read this), where he joins Bernt Balchen and Sir Hubert Wilkins, both veterans of Antarctic exploration, the former as a member of Admiral Byrd's party.

Lincoln Ellsworth

At Dunedin Ellsworth will board the motor-ship, *Wyatt Earp*, formerly the Norwegian herring-boat, *Fanefjord*. This sturdy craft, perhaps a bit surprized at her metamorphosis from commerce to adventure, is now on her way from Bergen with Sir Hubert on board, and will pick up the leader of the expedition in November and carry the party to the Ross Sea.

Thence, from the edge of the Antarctic continent, with Balchen as pilot of his ski-shod plane, Ellsworth, probably in December, will make a flight of exploration.

The *Fanefjord* (as was), now renamed for an American frontierman in honor of her new pioneer rôle, was built in 1919. And built expressly, according to Mr. Ellsworth's account of her written for the North American Newspaper Alliance, for service in stormy, ice-filled water.

Norwegian pine and oak went into her. Now her thick, stout sides have been reenforced with more oak and with armor-plating five-eighths of an inch thick, in anticipation of coming battles with the ice-pack. Sixteen great tanks to hold enough fuel and water for a 10,000-mile voyage have been added to the vessel's equipment. Living-quarters for officers and crew have been arranged, photographic equipment installed. Space has been cleared below decks for the plane in which Ellsworth and Balchen will fly from the Ross Sea to the Wedell Sea and back—3,000 miles—much of it over territory never before seen by humans. Balchen, of course, will pilot the plane. Ellsworth will be navigator and photographer, with the making of pictures for a map his main duty. The plane will carry food for two or three months, camping and radio equipment—just in case something goes wrong.

The party, according to Mr. Ellsworth's narrative, will include besides himself, Sir Hubert Wilkins, Balchen, Capt. Baard Holth, First officer Styrman, Hartveg Olsen, Chief Engineer Holmboe, Braathen, engineer; Bigset, machinist; Johannessen, bo'sun; Strom, carpenter; Leavaag, sailmaker; Berg, doctor-sailor; Holmboe, sailor-meteorologist; Dahl, cook, and Larsen, cabin boy.

## The Modern Woman in Moslem Countries

No veil obstructs dictation to a Turkish stenographer, and any one familiar with Turkish longhand must find mere shorthand easy.

Besides, she is plentiful. An ever-increasing throng of stenographers has joined the women doctors, women lawyers, women judges, women editors, women merchants, women executives, women teachers in their grand revolt against old-time Turkish custom.

Against legal and political discrimination, too. They are out for the vote, H. I. Katibah tells us in *Travel*, and for equality with men, and already they have had their way to such an extent that a Turk, even a titled Turk, can no longer discard his wife by merely saying, "Thou art divorced! Thou art divorced! Thou art divorced!"

But how fares feminism in other Moslem countries? After a year and a half spent in Egypt, Syria, Palestine and Irak, this observant traveler reports its progress everywhere. "Safiyyah Zaghloul, widow of Zaghloul Pasha, is among the most important of Egyptian leaders. In Syria, Palestine and Irak, women are taking part in public activities; one is apt to meet ultra-modern Moslem girls anywhere. In the district of Kalamoon, northeast of Damascus, it is not possible to distinguish between Moslem and Christian women. Boys and girls court openly, and polygamy is so rare that when it takes place it is looked upon with opprobrium."

In Egypt, the traveler asked Mme. Huda Shirawl if there was a Moslem feminist agitation to abolish the veil. "We do not stress the point," she replied. "We devote ourselves to securing general rights of education. Once the Moslem woman is educated, try and keep her veiled!"

## Poor Lo Rich No Longer

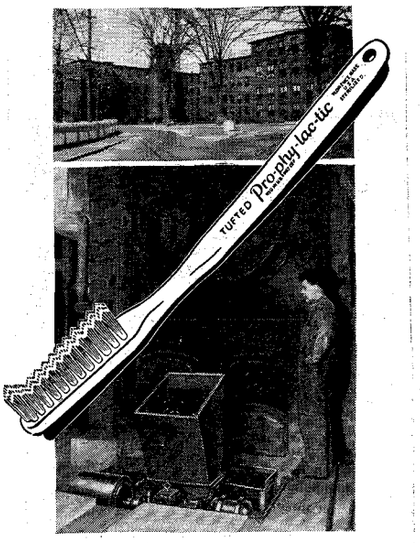
Some $109,416,479 the Osage Indians of Oklahoma had received in bonuses and oil and gas royalties when, at the close of the fiscal year 1928, the grand total was reckoned up.

Now, tho the jail at Pawhuska, the Osage capital, is still crowded with white grafters who have tried to cheat rich Indians, the Osages are poor, for Lo's last quarterly headright payment amounted to barely $192.

"And being broke is hard on Lo," says an Oklahoma dispatch to the New York *Herald Tribune*. Before he had tasted the savor of wealth; before he knew the fulness of rich foods and fine clothing, he was content to live in his modest hut on something like $160 a year provided by the Government.

"Then came oil, as the motion-picture subtitles put it. Came the big producers who put deep holes in the earth, and by some magic Lo never understood sucked from the ground a thick black liquid that resulted in millions for the Osage tribe."

Easy come, easy go. "Big cars, and big meals cost money. To-day, with few exceptions, Lo is broke."


Iron Fireman automatic coal burner installation in the boiler room of the Pro-phy-lac-tic Brush Company plant, Florence, Massachusetts.

**What Iron Fireman does for Pro-phy-lac-tic Brush Co. it can do for you**

William S. Elliot, engineer, Pro-phy-lac-tic Brush Co.

The Pro-phy-lac-tic Brush Company has learned that Iron Fireman automatic coal firing is dependable, uniform, and costs far less than any other kind of heating which offers anywhere near Iron Fireman's advantages. Mr. William S. Elliott, engineer, writes:

"The Iron Fireman installation allows us to use coal which costs about half the price at the mine as that which we were using previously. This alone has effected a substantial saving in our coal bill. Also, a feature of great value is the constant pressure which this automatic burner maintains. Iron Fireman has given us complete satisfaction."

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If you pay fuel bills for a business, institution, building or home, you should know what Iron Fireman results and Iron Fireman economies could mean to you. Write for literature, or have your Iron Fireman dealer inspect your plant and deliver a written report. No cost or obligation.

*See the Iron Fireman exhibit—Home Planning Hall, Century of Progress Exposition, Chicago.*

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## After Prohibition—What?

*(Continued from page 4)*

adopted in its entirety by New York or any other State, but because in the consideration given it and in the care with which it was worked out to meet a given local situation, it best illustrates the approach to the problem of a representative American mentality unalterably opposed to Prohibition, and yet bent on preventing a return to the conditions which Prohibition displaced. It illustrates, if nothing more, the improbability that any foreign solution will be copied here as a whole, tho each may be plagiarized in detail.

Unreconciled Prohibitionists, of course, expect that all efforts such as Mrs. Sheppard's will collapse; they look for a swing of the pendulum back to "wide open" manufacture and sale. With this expectation in mind Mrs. Ella A. Boole, president of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, told an audience at Ocean Grove a few days ago that if Prohibition were repealed it would find its way back into the Constitution. Her prediction should not be dismissed too lightly, but the chances of its fulfilment seem exceedingly remote even should State control prove a disappointment. Where, one may ask, will the dry forces discover another Moses to match Wayne B. Wheeler, from the date of whose tragic death began the disintegration that has overwhelmed them? Without his equal as a political strategist their cause seems hopelessly handicapped; even with it there is no longer the prospect of a clear field for his genius.

### A Glance Backward

In light of the rapidity with which repeal is being ratified by the convention method it is interesting to speculate on the fate of the Eighteenth Amendment had it been subjected to the convention test when it was proposed. THE LITERARY DIGEST poll of 1922 supplies an answer that, if not conclusive, is very suggestive. That poll, the reader will remember, invited votes for modification as well as for enforcement or repeal, and in only two instances did a State return a majority for enforcement over both modification and repeal. Kansas and Oklahoma had this distinction, the latter by a margin of 0.25 per cent. Would the modificationists in that canvass have voted for repeal had they been obliged otherwise to vote for enforcement? It is impossible to say with finality, but there is good reason to believe that most of them would since most of them did in the last Prohibition poll of THE DIGEST ten years later. All of which points to the probability that never did national Prohibition command a popular majority in this country which would have permitted its ratification by conventions.

One last word for THE DIGEST'S polls. To them alone, so conscientiously and comprehensively conducted and so accurate in their reflection of popular sentiment (as abundantly proved in the results of the repeal elections), belongs the credit for letting the country know what it really thought about Prohibition during those long years when the champions of the institution were masquerading as the people's voice.

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## Sky-Writing At 20,000 Feet

Zipping hither and yon across the heavens, darts the sky-writer, leaving a smoke-made inscription which too often begins to blur before completed. Or he hits a "bump" that damages his chirography. All needless, these partial failures; at double the altitude, they would not occur.

So the English, who appear to take sky-writing a bit more seriously than we do, are for elevating the art literally—and an aeronautical correspondent of the London *Times* tells us:

"It is likely that before the end of the summer sky-writing with smoke will be done at a height of 20,000 feet. The pilots will have to do their work in electrically-heated suits, and the smoke emitted from the apparatus will probably become half frozen on coming into contact with the air. Aircraft having a high service ceiling and a fairly high speed will be used. Altho the image will be shown twice as high above the earth as hitherto, and will be visible over a much wider area, it will not be made on a much bigger scale.

"At a height of 20,000 feet, it will be practically out of the area of 'bumps,' and this, together with the partial freezing, is likely to result in the writing remaining legible and unblurred for a longer time."

Another trick: let George do it. Stay on the ground while George—in this instance, a glorified magic lantern—flings your advertisement aloft. At night, with the clouds for a screen, this works beautifully, and we read:

"Night sky-writing will be undertaken by the new search-light projector invented by Maj. J. C. Savage, which is capable of projecting light patterns in various colors on the clouds up to a great height.

"The projector has been in constant use in Germany during the last three years and has met with so much success that a small yacht has recently been equipped to take the apparatus along the canals and coasts."

## Never Cheat an Elephant

A one-hundred-year-old elephant, presented to the zoo at Saigon, French Indo-China, by the King of Cambodia, spends money with a free hand—or rather, trunk—and if you toss him a coin he will buy peanuts and bananas, instantly, from the Annamite vendor.

Chatting with Bob Davis, the other night, Capt. Harold A. White got going about this venerable pachyderm, who, as it seems, can count money, and trumpets a protest if he fails to get full returns.

"Among the visitors," said the Captain, who, by the way, is a 270-pounder, six feet, seven inches tall, "were four French gobs, all dressed in the white uniform of the service. One of the quartet in a moment of experimental jocularity, tossed a circular lead slug to the old elephant, who became suspicious when the substitute, upon striking the cement floor, gave off a dull unmusical note.

"However, the sinuous proboscis gathered the contribution—reluctantly, I may say—sniffed it carefully, and eventually he tossed it to the Annamite fruiterer, who without hesitation tossed it back to the elephant. The old fellow, fixing his glittering eyes upon the French gob, seemed at least for the moment to lose all interest in everything save the white-garbed human being who had gypped him."

Nothing happened—then. The four departed, but when they returned an hour later, the elephant "was much overjoyed to observe his friends lined up again in the front ranks. To each he extended his trunk as if counting the merry group, giving special attention to the sea cove who had tossed the lead coin into the jackpot.

"The Frenchman, misled by the gesture, offered a handful of peanuts, which the elephant accepted, consumed leisurely, and then, pointing his trunk straight at the face of the jester, let fly two gallons of lukewarm, wild water. The stream knocked the sailor flat upon his back, where he lay half-strangled, until his fellow marines gathered him up and made a getaway."

Captain White, as Mr. Davis explains in the New York *Sun*, is a big-game hunter.

## Riding the Forest Goat

If any one is tempted to imagine that membership in Mr. Roosevelt's forestry conservation outfit implies a state of despair, he is mistaken, if the news from the Connecticut encampment is typical of the national forestry camp situation, declares the Baltimore *Sun:*

"It seems that a mystic order has already been created among the foresters, the organization being on true joiner lines. The order is called the 'I. D. K.,' which initials are not translated, and the officers call themselves by such titles as Great Oak, Small Oak, Sturdy Elm and Tall Pine. The neophytes are known as Saplings. It is thus proven beyond peradventure of a doubt that lodge meetings are safe from any of the vicissitudes of our economic system. Come the much advertised 'total collapse' and we shall still have secret orders, perhaps one known as the W. D. W. E. (Oh, yes, When Do We Eat), with a Grand Skeleton, Noble Skeleton and Past Noble Shadow to guard the entrance.

"Give an American an afternoon off, and you'll find him riding the goat. It's his passion."

## Einstein and Hitlerism

"The Jews Are Watching You" is the title of a new German book, and beneath one of its illustrations, a portrait of Einstein, the caption reads, "Ungehängt"—in English, "Not Yet Hanged."

A correspondent of *Le Peuple* (Brussels) spent an hour with Einstein the other day at Coq-sur-Mer, and he tells us:

"Such things make the great savant laugh like a boy. But a shadow soon dulls his eyes and those of his wife. They think of their daughter, still in Berlin, and of dear friends who are threatened with reprisals if Einstein talks too much."


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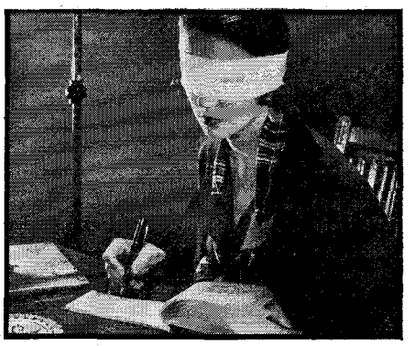

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BEFORE the opening of Chicago's Century of Progress there were plenty of gloomy predictions that it would be a flop. There were cheers for the audacity of its sponsors in going on with their plans in the face of a major world-wide business depression. Now it would seem that not only is the fair a success, but it is actually one of the biggest factors in hastening business recovery.

"Chicago is leading the country back to prosperity," writes Reuben D. Cahn in the Chicago *Tribune*. At the fag end of this period of depression "some dramatic event is needed to promote the return to happier thinking and more normal living." And here is the Century of Progress filling that rôle and "making Chicago the business spark-plug of a nation that was sorely in need of a business spark-plug—

"Chicago's prosperity is revealed in the traffic on the railroads, the highways, the waterways, and airways. It is shown in the record-breaking volume of business that is being done by the hotels and restaurants. It is reflected in the tremendous scale of activities at the fair itself, the largest single employer of labor in Chicago.

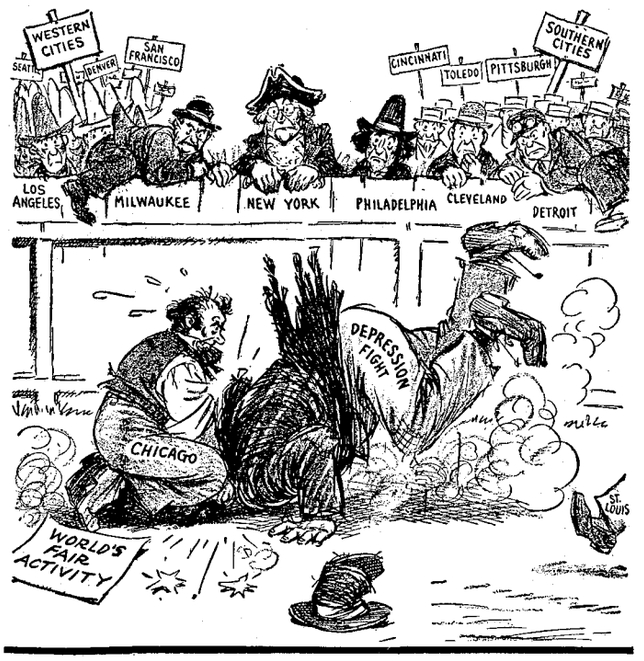
"The impetus which is being given to the nation's commerce appears in the substantially increased volume of business which is being done by the retail stores, a further indication of which is seen in the extraordinarily large amount of freight which the railroads are bringing into the city.

"Finally the march back to prosperity is seen in growing employment and wage disbursements by the factories of the city."

### What the Fair Is Doing for Railroads

"No sensible person had any basis for suspecting that the fair would completely reverse the railroad business of the country," a railroad magnate is quoted as saying. And now, we are told, "Chicago is leading the railroads back to prosperity." In view of the fact that Chicago has had so much unpleasant publicity in the last few years, it is only fair to let these Chicago writers have their say about Chicago's great accomplishment in 1933. Coming back to the railroads, in the words of the *Tribune* writer:

"Passenger traffic into Chicago has so far improved that the best previous boom-time records are being shattered. On a single recent day nearly five thousand passengers were brought to the city from New York and Boston over the New York Central Railroad, a larger number by far than were ever before carried by that road in a twenty-four-hour period. More than 150 extra trains have been used by this railroad to bring passengers to the fair, resulting in an increase over the system, according to an official of the road, of 5,000 employees. Twenty-three extra trains were used by the Pennsylvania Railroad over a single week-end. The Baltimore and Ohio is running from four to six sections per day bringing Easterners to the fair."




© 1933 by the Chicago Tribune

**We've Got a Throttle-hold on Him; All We Need Is a Little Cooperation**

—Orr in the Chicago *Tribune*

Water traffic is also being stimulated:

"Traffic on the lakes also has revived and is the largest in the experience of informed observers after being at a low point for a period of years. A single steamship company operating on the Great Lakes reports that as a result of larger traffic into Chicago more than a thousand men have been added to its pay-rolls."

### Motorists Spend Millions

And then there is motor traffic. *The Tribune's* automobile editor has estimated that a million automobiles from beyond Chicago's suburban territory will come to the city before the close of the fair. It has been figured that the average daily expenditure for a traveling automobile is $9.50. Very well, then, a million cars visiting Chicago for an average of three days would, at this rate, bring $28,500,000 into the community, for the benefit of garages, parking places, gasoline stations, etc.

Chicago is generally considered overbuilt with hotels. Naturally many have been on the verge of bankruptcy, if not over it. But by the time the fair was in full tilt in June, Chicago hotels were being 100 per cent. occupied night after night.

Retail shops and department stores in June were doing business in many cases comparable to that of the peak year 1929.

Industrial employment in Chicago has been rising rapidly, quite aside from the fact that the fair organization is employing some 26,000 persons.

This, of course, means a lessening of the burden of relief, the number of families needing help now showing a decline at the rate of 2,500 a week.

Business all over the country "is sitting up and rubbing its eyes" to behold Chicago's achievement in reviving the transportation activity of the country, declares the Chicago *Economist*. The Century of Progress is now outdrawing the World's Fair of 1893 by two to one. In the first thirty-seven days of its existence the attendance had surpassed the total attendance of six great American expositions.

Aside from the greater employment by the railroads and the steamship lines as a result of this rush to Chicago, "motor-coach lines are daily increasing pay-rolls, with additional drivers and porters to handle extra sections on the regular schedules."

### Flying to Chicago

Chicago is the first world's fair to which people can fly. And they are flying—

"Air lines are finding it necessary to employ a greater number of pilots and mechanics to handle the increased air travel. The American Airways' new service between New York and Chicago, inaugurated May 4, has brought such an increase in travel that extra sections are being flown on the regular schedule. The United Air lines are operating extra sections daily between New York and Chicago. Extra sections also are operated on two schedules between Chicago and the West coast."

A direct effect on the automobile business is found by *The Economist* in the number of new cars coming into Chicago daily. This indicates that people are actually buying new cars to drive to the fair.

Territory outside of Chicago has been benefited through the sale of supplies for all forms of transportation and the sale of clothing and other personal effects to prospective fair visitors.



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# British Empire Sound-Money Unity

After the London Conference adjourned, representatives of the British Commonwealth of Nations sprang a surprize on the world by making a statement practically committing the whole British Empire to a monetary unit based on sterling, entirely independent of gold currencies or the dollar. In a way, we read in a New York *Times* dispatch from London, it is a triumph for "sound money." But its most important effect, we are told, "will be its reminder to all the world that whatever happens in the next few months or years, and whatever happens to President Roosevelt's experiment, the British Empire is not going to split on the rocks of monetary or economic disagreement."

The declaration was signed by representatives of the United Kingdom, Canada, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa and India. The Irish representative preferred to wait and pass the declaration on to the Dublin Government. The statement favors further rise in prices "within the limits of sound finance." The ultimate aim of all the signers is said to be the return to "a satisfactory international gold standard." The nub of the declaration is found in these sentences:

"The undersigned delegations recognize the importance of the stability of exchange rates between the countries of the empire in the interests of trade. This objective will constantly be kept in mind in determining their monetary policy, and its achievement will be aided by pursuit of a common policy of raising price-levels.

"In the interim, imperial stability of exchange rates is facilitated by the fact that the United Kingdom Government has no commitments to other countries regarding the future management of sterling, and retains complete freedom of action in this respect."

In this country a special interest attaches to Canada's adhesion to this pact. In the recent past, as the Washington *Evening Star* notes, "our neighbor to the north has been following the United States dollar; now the Canadians have decided to adjust their dollar to the fluctuations of sterling."

"Loyalty could go no further," comments the Brooklyn *Eagle:*

"Along a border of some 3,500 miles the Dominion touches the United States. Merchants and buyers, farmers and villagers foregather. Human beings, speaking the same language, inspired by the same or cognate traditions, participants in the same cultural civilization they have found the virtual equivalency of the Canadian and the American dollar a real convenience. Almost, if not quite, the pound sterling has been forgotten. The change will be substantially felt. It is one of the results of failure of the London Conference."

## Farley's Warning Against "Tipster" Letters

"A wet blanket for tipster sheets" is what the Chicago *Daily News* calls Postmaster-General Farley's recent warning to the public, in regard to a certain class of "market services" and letters which have recently been flooding the mails.

The motives back of these letters vary widely, continues the Chicago paper:

DANGER!

—Knott in the Dallas *News*

"Some seemingly are designed to help market pools distribute to confiding investors stocks that were purchased at lower price-levels. Others, through their questionnaires as to the recipients' holdings, seek to pave the way for unscrupulous promoters to take over sound securities in exchange for others of little or no basic merit."

Naturally this warning has nothing to do with the reliable investment services, which make regular analyses of securities and fill a necessary place in the investment world. It is meant simply for those "tipster sheets" which Mr. Farley says are "designed only to separate the people from their money." The law can not prevent a person from offering advice and selling it, except when there is actual fraud. But the Postmaster-General feels that he should warn the public "against believing in the value of the prognostications or prophecies of any person who attempts to foretell the future value of any securities of any kind or who attempts to sell information or guesses on the future action of the market."

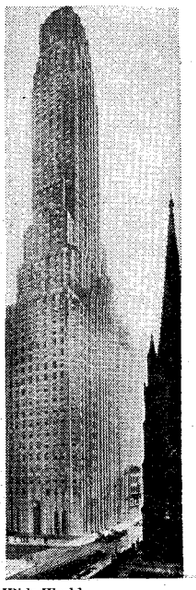
The warning should have some effect, in the opinion of the Washington *Star:*

"It should at least cause those who are now getting the tempting tips to ask dependable advice before 'investing.' Nothing is really lost by a little delay, long enough to make inquiries from a reliable banker or trustworthy broker.

"The safe course for those who get these tip sheets is to regard them as presumptively fraudulent, or at best as merely speculative suggestions. The best place for them is the waste basket."

## Where to Find New York's Biggest Land Values

Even in these days of depreciated values, centrally located New York real estate is not exactly cheap. It seems that ten of the most expensive parcels of land lie between Wall Street and Fifty-seventh Street. The New York *Times* names them, giving the prices on a front-foot basis:



Wide World

No. 1 Wall St.

"Number 1 Wall, $30,000; southeast and southwest corners of Broad and Wall, $28,000; northwest corner Forty-second Street and Fifth Avenue, $27,000; southwest corner of Forty-second Street and Fifth Avenue, $25,000; the southeast and northeast corners of Forty-second Street and Broadway, $22,000; northwest corner of Thirty-fourth Street and Fifth Avenue, $22,000; Grand Central Station, $21,000; northeast corner of Madison Avenue and Forty-second Street, $21,000; three corners at Fifth Avenue and Fifty-seventh Street, $21,000 (the southeast corner is rated at $22,000); both sides of Fifth Avenue from Forty-eighth to Fiftieth Street, $20,000."

## New Codes and Population

"Making the minimum wage about the same all over the country regardless of the varying cost of living would eventually lead to important shifts of population," remarks the Stock Exchange house of James H. Oliphant, in connection with the new industrial codes. In fact, the writer for the brokerage house understands that it is part of the philosophy of the New Deal to get people out of industrial centers into small communities or farming country.

The way it works out is that wages in sections where living costs are cheap are brought up closer to the wage levels in places where living is dear, thus making it more desirable to live in the former sections. For instance:

"The code adopted by the textile industry provides for minimum wages of $12 in the South and $13 in the North. People familiar with conditions say there is actually $5 or $6 difference in living costs.

"One code recently proposed for bituminous coal would give only 8 per cent. differential between North and South. The big advantage of the Southern fields has been lower wages, which in 1926 were 40 per cent. below the Northern fields, and even in 1931 10 per cent. to 15 per cent.

"In the case of the steel code the differential works out as much as 60 per cent. between South and North."

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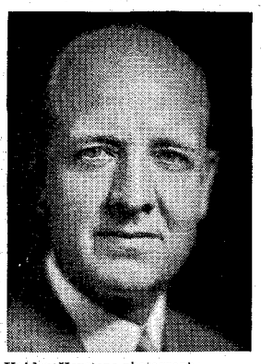
# Curbing Municipal Government Extravagance

WHAT happens when a great city suffers from severe financial pains?

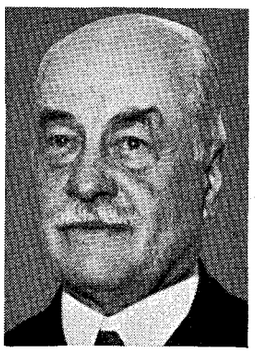
Several things may happen. It may keep on spending beyond its means in the hope that the pains will pass. But that it can do only so long as its citizens pay their taxes. It may borrow from the banks what it is unable to collect from its taxpayers. But unless it has sufficient income to make it a good risk, its credit is impaired and it can no longer borrow. It may seek more revenue by levying taxes. But by so doing it is sure to antagonize taxpayers unable to meet the prevailing imposts. Finally, it may reduce its expenditures to conform with its income. But this inevitably means dropping employees and cutting salaries, a method which is always politically distasteful and extremely hazardous when a fall election is in the offing.



Kaiden-Keystone photograph

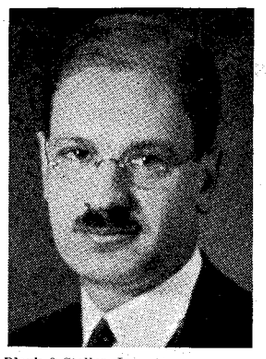
PETER GRIMM

*Chairman of the Board of the Budget Commission*



NICHOLAS M. BUTLER

*President of the Citizens Budget Commission*



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HAROLD RIEGELMAN

*Counsel to the Citizens Budget Commission*

New York City, a $700,000,000 concern in 1932, is to-day actually facing such a dilemma. Its uncollected taxes have been mounting so rapidly that on the first of this year they totaled nearly $200,000,000. That condition has necessitated heavy borrowings in anticipation of future tax receipts at an interest rate of five and three-quarters per cent. It has likewise prevented the city from paying off such loans when due, with the result that in June the banks were forced to renew some $202,000,000 of them until next December. Worst of all, its inability to collect so large a portion of its taxes on time and thus reduce its floating debt has made it impossible for the city to borrow additional funds which it sorely needs to meet current expenses and the demands of unemployment relief. This last obligation alone has been costing the city $5,000,000 a month.

Mayor John P. O'Brien and his associates are wrestling with this problem day and night. They are canvassing every possible means of raising new revenues. But recently when they proposed to levy a heavy tax on every automobile owner in Greater New York, they were howled down by an irate public and forced to beat a hasty retreat. Now they are looking hopefully toward the Federal and State governments for help, and for the second time in a year Gov. Herbert H. Lehman has called the State Legislature into special session to deal with the financial problems of the metropolis.

A year ago the Citizens Budget Commission was born, and to-day it is a leading force in the struggle to restore New York City to sound financial health. Its president is Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, president of Columbia University. John W. Davis, former American Ambassador to the Court of St. James's, and Henry Morgenthau, envoy to Turkey under the Wilson Administration, have given it their blessing. From the ranks of the wealthy and socially prominent, the Commission has drawn the young and progressive Vincent Astor, R. Fulton Cutting, philanthropist and patron of the arts, and Lewis E. Pierson and Charles H. Sabin, noted bankers. While his name does not appear upon its roll of sponsors, John D. Rockefeller, Jr., is one of its warmest supporters.

Directing it day by day, and actually the first to visualize its possibilities, is Peter Grimm, the head of one of New York's largest real-estate companies, and former president of the New York Real Estate Board. A genial but keen and determined student of government, Mr. Grimm envisioned the need for the Commission, whose Board of Trustees he now heads, as a result of his own experiences as one of the taxpayers' most persistent and courageous spokesmen at public budget hearings. Assisting Mr. Grimm and acting as Counsel to the Commission is Harold Riegelman, an energetic and resourceful young attorney.

A Council of Consultants composed of more than 140 civic, trade and taxpayers' associations in all five boroughs of the Greater City, has been created to support the Commission's program of the city's financial rehabilitation. These organizations speak for more than 100,000 individual citizens—most of them home owners.

Already it has been largely responsible for an eighteen per cent. reduction, amounting to $113,000,000, in the city budget, and a twenty-six point reduction in the tax rate. It has made an exhaustive study of the city's twelve inequitable and costly pension systems into which New Yorkers are paying nearly $30,000,000 every year, and has devised a plan for consolidating them on a sound actuarial basis at an annual saving to the taxpayers of $5,000,000. It has offered a plan for balancing the city's budget which demands that every dollar of new revenue which may be required must be matched by a dollar of retrenchment. As its slogan in the present emergency it has adopted and paraphrased the famous war-cry of Revolutionary days so that it reads: "No new taxes without retrenchment."

Mayor O'Brien recently asked Mr. Grimm to head an independent citizens' committee to determine the necessity for proceeding, at this time, with the gigantic proposal to add to the city's water supply by tapping the Delaware River at a cost of about $225,000,000. The Commission's experts are now sitting with the various department heads at all preliminary hearings on the 1934 city budget, ferreting out and urging every possible attainable economy. Its corps of speakers are addressing meetings of taxpayers in all sections of the city.

While its activities are concentrated in New York, the results of the Commission's effective work are spreading throughout the nation, for the grave financial crisis which confronts that great center is reflected on a smaller scale in thousands of cities, towns and villages. Dr. Butler sees in the achievements of the Citizens Budget Commission a direct challenge to citizens everywhere to unite for a battle on many fronts against the staggering load of local, State and national taxation.

"The American people have suddenly awakened to the appalling governmental extravagance which has characterized the last two decades, and also to the crushing burden which this extravagance is imposing upon American agriculture, industry, trade and transportation, as well as upon every individual American, whether rich or poor," Dr. Butler declared recently.

Like Dr. Butler, Mr. Davis believes that the immediate future will witness citizens' budget commissions springing up as potent and permanent forces in every section of the country.

"The power to tax is the power to confiscate," the eminent lawyer remarked the other day when discussing the Commission's work. "In the past this has meant little more than a platitude to the man on the street. But now he is finding out for himself, through sad experience, that the power to tax threatens not only the well-being and prosperity of the nation, but has become a personal menace to him, his family and all that he possesses. Realizing this, he is demanding that something be done to preserve property in every form from further encroachment in the guise of more and heavier taxes. He is at last beginning to see that the only remedy lies in economy, in the drastic restriction of governmental expenditures of his money, and in the clear realization by government itself that there is a definite end to the source of supply."

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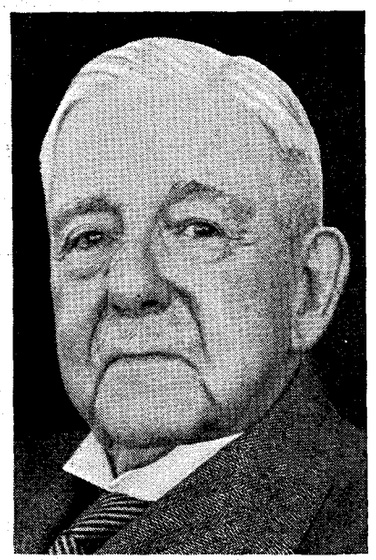
# A Shot That Tested Editors' Nerves

When big news breaks at night, or in places remote from the range of reporters or correspondents, the fires of mental activity burn brightly in great newspaper offices. In a recent comparison of such hours of storm and stress, a group of veterans agreed that the night when Col. Theodore Roosevelt was struck by an assassin's bullet, while making a speech in Milwaukee, had few rivals for toil and excitement.

It came in the midst of an embittered campaign, with the former President running against Taft and Wilson, and the first report was that the Colonel was killed. Hence the anti-Roosevelt papers—and they were neither few nor gentle—hastened to denature their columns of all rude references to him and to pile up panegyrics for one who had now become a martyr.



Courtesy of *Editor and Publisher*

"Boss" Lord of *The Sun*

But late that night came the corrected news that the Colonel was alive and kicking. The campaign was still on!

A typical case of office overturn resulting from this double-edged news break was that of the New York *Sun*, which had been opposing Roosevelt with all the barbed and polished skill which it had inherited as a Dana tradition.

What happened in the *Sun* office that night was told in a recent *Editor and Publisher* by Barnett Fine, in a copyrighted series entitled "When 'Boss' Lord Ruled *'The Sun.'*" The story becomes especially apropos in the light of Mr. Chester A. Lord's peaceful passing the other day at the age of eighty-three.

"About nine o'clock on the evening of October 14, 1912," Mr. Fine relates, "the telegraph editor rushed over to Boss Lord, and scarcely able to conceal his excitement cried:

"'They've shot him!' He dropped a flimsy upon the managing editor's desk. The Boss picked it up and gazed at the telegraph editor in surprize. Who had been shot? One look at the message from Milwaukee told the story. 'Theodore Roosevelt has been shot and killed by man believed insane.'"

In the twinkling of an eye, the whole political situation had been changed. Without a moment's hesitation, Lord began dictating telegraph orders.

The Chicago correspondent was to rush to Milwaukee, taking a dozen reporters with him.

Every detail of the work to be done was outlined by Mr. Lord, as by a general planning an attack. The Milwaukee correspondent was to hire a dozen men to help him dig up every possible fact about the assassination and the assassin. "You can't send too much material." The Washington correspondent was to send columns about Roosevelt's career, personality, family life and friends.

"About twenty or more telegrams of this nature were dispatched to various parts of the country," Mr. Fine continues. "Every available man on the city staff was put on the story. Since the editorial writers had all gone home, a man was put to work reading the editorial page and 'Letters to the Editor,' to delete any statement or article reflecting on Mr. Roosevelt."

### A Quick About-Face

Twice that night Mr. Lord had to remake his plan of campaign. The first was when Milwaukee wired that the Colonel was not killed, only seriously wounded. The second was near midnight, when *The Sun* was almost ready to go to press with pages of the Roosevelt story. This time Milwaukee revealed that the wound was superficial, the Colonel had continued his address, and then left for Chicago.

"Now, for the first time in his career as a newspaperman, Mr. Lord really began getting excited," Mr. Fine admits. "A complete revision of the paper must be made immediately. An entirely new edition of *The Sun* had to be written, and less than an hour to do it in.

"Every article assuming the death of Roosevelt must be thrown away. The stories relating to his earlier life, the interview with local politicians, the appreciations of public men, the effect on the campaign . . . all had to be spiked.

"Despite the lateness of the hour, nearly five pages on the attempted assassination were printed in *The Sun* that morning.

"'We had enough left over for five or six newspapers,' Mr. Lord recalled."

## Flying Wing That Flies

After several years of investigation and experimental work on a small scale, Dr. Snyder, South Bend, Indiana, has successfully flown the first full-size power-driven tailless plane, the *Arup*, at his local airport, according to *Popular Aviation*. Further, it is said that the *Arup* is the first flying wing of any kind to fly in the United States, altho several have been flown in France and Germany.


CORNS HURT?

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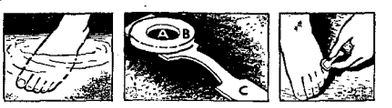
• The old days (dangerous days!) of cutting corns are gone forever. Don't risk infection by cutting—and don't risk harsh remedies.

• Blue-Jay is a truly scientific product—safe—and tried. It has removed millions of corns, given supreme satisfaction for 35 years. Invented by a scientist—made for you by Bauer & Black, famous surgical dressing house.

• Be kind to your feet. When a corn appears, remove it at once with Blue-Jay. *25c at all druggists. Special sizes for bunions and calluses.*




**1. Soak foot** 10 minutes in hot water; wipe dry. **2. Apply Blue-Jay,** centering pad over corn. How it works: **A**—Mild medication gently undermines corn. **B**—Felt pad relieves pressure, stops pain at once. **C**—Adhesive strip holds pad in place, prevents slipping. . . . . **3. After 3 days** remove plaster, soak foot, lift out corn.

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# The Spice of Life

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

**Heartburnings Ahead.**—A garden party on a gigantic scale is to be held at Los Angeles. We understand that tickets will be issued to admit "Bearer and one wife."—*Boston Transcript.*

**Bright Mind.**—PROFESSOR—"Now this plant belongs to the Begonia family."

VISITOR—"Ah, yes, and you're looking after it for them while they're away on holiday?"—*Jack o' Lantern.*

**Practise Makes Perfect.**—FATHER—"That young man of yours stays very late. Doesn't he know how to say good-night?"

DAUGHTER—"Oh, yes, dad; better than any other boy I ever knew."—*Boston Transcript.*

BERT: "I shot it in India" "It was a case of me or the tiger" GERT: "Well, the tiger certainly makes the better rug"

—From *The Bulletin* (Sydney, Australia)

**Strong Arm in Demand.**—MRS. HECK—"I wonder, Mrs. Peck, if I could borrow your rug-beater."

MRS. PECK—"I'm sorry, Mrs. Heck, but he doesn't get home till five o'clock."—*Cleveland News.*

**Innocent Stowaway.**—A Scot was engaged in an argument with a conductor as to whether the fare was five or ten cents. Finally the disgusted conductor picked up the Scotsman's suit-case and tossed it off the train, just as they passed over a bridge. It landed with a splash.

"Mon," screamed Sandy, "isn't it enough to try and overcharge me, but now you try to drown my little boy?"—*Royal Arcanum Bulletin.*

**Look Out for Squalls.**—Ikey and Rachel took little Moses to the pictures. The attendant warned them that unless the child kept quiet they would have to leave and get their money back.

Half-way through the principal film Ikey turned to Rachel and whispered, "Vell, vot do you tink of it?"

"Rotten," replied Rachel.

"Yes," answered Ikey. "Pinch de baby."—*Border Cities Star.*

**Tactful Tot.**—MINISTER (calling)—"And what does your mother do for you when you've been a good girl?"

MARGERY—"She lets me stay home from church."—*Boston Transcript.*

**Lucky Star.**—

Rockabye baby, don't tremble or quake—
Hitler is giving you, darling, a break;
Adolf declares with manner quite grim
Nobody can name you, kid, after him.

—*H. I. Phillips in the New York Sun.*

**Living Up to a Classic.**—Recent kidnapings remind us of the late Kin Hubbard's account of the hold-up at the Little Gem Restaurant, which he said was "one o' the slickest an' most darin' committed in th' last few hours."—*F. P. A. in the New York Herald Tribune.*

**Zoological Notes.**—

Of course, I've learned a lot of things
And a lot of things I've missed;
But why does a flapper lift her foot
When she is being kissed?

—*Florida Times-Union.*

To learn you don't know even that
Has caused me much surprize—
I'll bet you don't know, either, why
She always shuts her eyes.

—*Buffalo Evening News.*

**Mystery Solved.** — The minister met Tom, the village ne'er-do-well, and, much to the latter's surprize, shook him heartily by the hand. "I'm so glad you've turned over a new leaf, Thomas," said the good man.

"Me?" returned Tom, looking at him dubiously.

"Yes, I was so pleased to see you at the prayer-meeting last night."

"Oh," said Tom, light breaking in on him, "so that's where I was, is it?"—*Royal Arcanum Bulletin.*

**Idle Fly-catcher.**—YOUTH (to fair companion)—"Have you ever tried listening to a play with your eyes shut?"

VOICE (from row behind)—"Have you tried listening to one with your mouth shut?"—*L'Illustré.*

**Homeopathic Recipe.**—DINER—"What on earth is this broth made from, waiter? Surely it isn't chicken broth?"

WAITER—"Well, sir, it's chicken broth in its hinfancy. It's made out of the water the heggs were boiled in."—*Tit-Bits.*

## Slips That Pass in the Night

**Big Splash.**—Prince of Whales Is Host to Woman Who Conquered Atlantic.—*Fayetteville (N. C.) paper.*

**When Rulers Relax.**—

F. R. NURSES COED

—*Head-line in a Daytona Beach paper over an item about a Presidential cold.*

**Molto Bello!**—The scene was a brilliant one—Shediac gaily decked out for the occasion with flags and strings of fluttering peanuts, red, white and green, the Italian colors. —*St. John (N. B.) paper.*

**Superman on the Job.**—A terrific right hand uppercut to the chin which almost decapitated Sharkey brought Carnera the title. . . . The blow dropped Sharkey in his tracks and stunned some 40,000 men and women.—*New York paper.*

**Any Pitchforks?**—In order to take care of foreign visitors several special hotels have been opened. Such is for instance the up-to-date Grand Hotel in K——, which is situated at the foot of the mountains, and renowned because of its very effective mineral waters (natural hot carbolic acid springs).—*Paris edition of an American paper.*

**And No Cellophane.**—The bride was dressed in white slippers and veil to match. She carried a bouquet of white carnations. —*Illinois paper.*

**Anxious Moment.**—Russian air officials routed him through Kazan, Sverdlovsk, Omsk and Novokhabarovsk.

An airport doctor intervened to feel Mattern's purse.—*Brooklyn paper.*

**Same Old Treadmill.**—Mayor Bass will spend the Fourth of July "just like any other day," he said yesterday. He will be in his office part of the day but will not attempt to transact any business.—*Chattanooga paper.*

**Believe It or Not.**—Englewood W.C.T.U. will hold Institute in Eng. Y.M.C.A. tomorrow, 10:30. Mrs. Bracer, Mrs. Booze, and others will speak. Cafeteria luncheon. Good attendance desired.—*New Jersey church program.*

**They Deserve It All.**—Mr. and Mrs. Alvin L—— will celebrate the fifteenth anniversary of their wedding at their home. They have nine children and twenty-seven grandchildren, who will take part in a basket dinner.—*Lafayette (Ind.) paper.*



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